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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

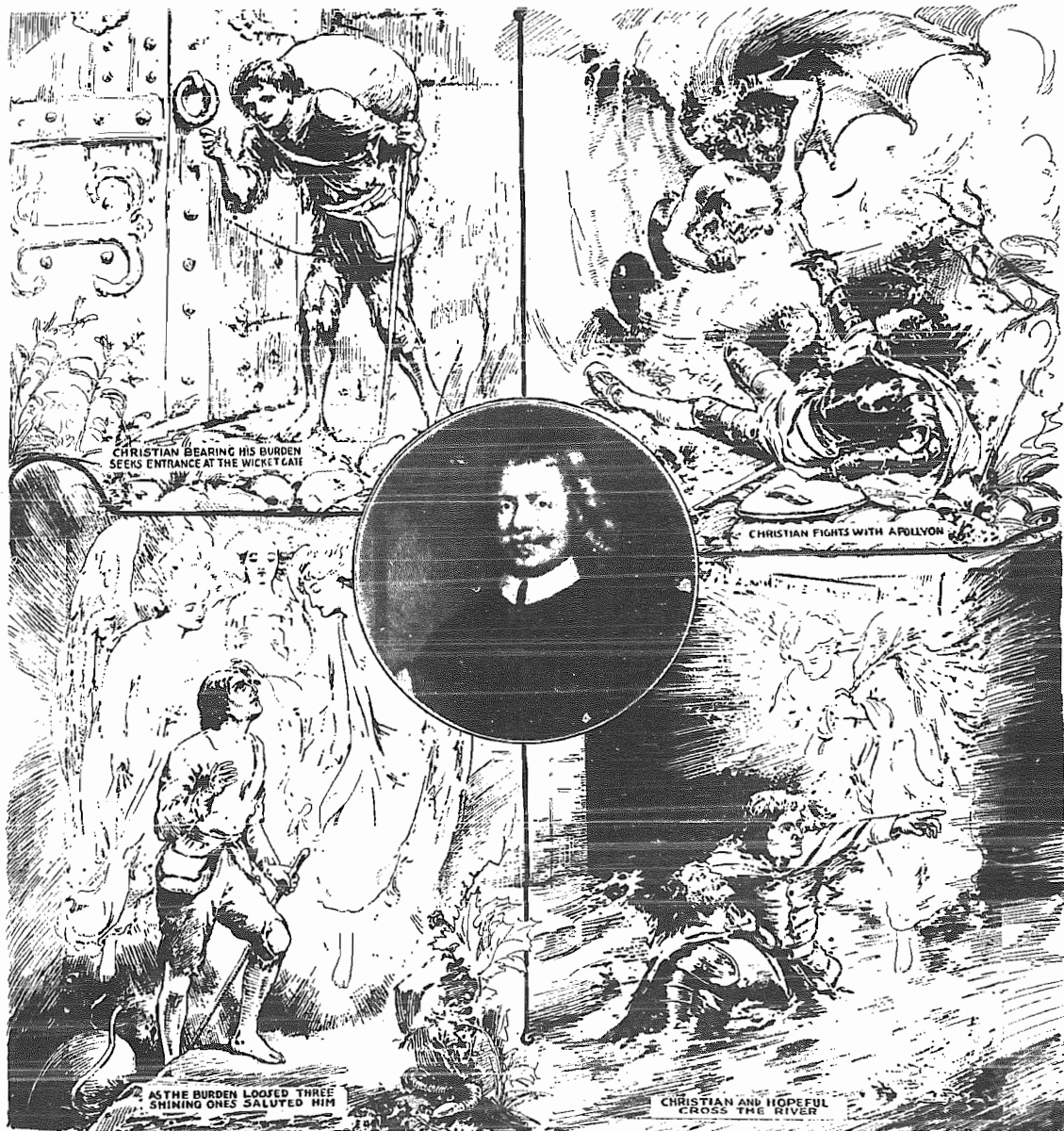
NEWFOUNDLAND

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TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 17th, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



JOHN BUNYAN AND SOME SCENES FROM HIS "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"
This Month the Tercenary of the Inspired Tinker of Bedford is Being Celebrated.

(See page 2)

NOT A LEGEND

Through Christ you can do what some would say is impossible

Spotlessness consists in a pure heart and a pure life. A pure heart is one in which God reigns, and the possessor of such a heart keeps the interest of God's Kingdom first—"seeketh not his own." It is impossible to imagine a man with a pure heart doing unclean things; his first thought would be: "I am the temple of the Holy Ghost."

I know only too well that from all sides you will be told that it is impossible to go through this world without sin, to touch tar and not be defiled, but Scripture refuses to lower its requirements to what men imagine they can attain. It demands that every man who believes in it rise up to its own height of purity, to do that which is suppose to be impossible in the realm of mortals. Its divine standard is that whoever assumes the name of Christ must depart from all iniquity.

If a man's religion fails to make his hands clean and his heart white, it fails in what is essential to its very existence, and thereby proves that it is not genuine.

Do you realize it? It is not a legend, but a fact! And this is also a fact, that what Christ did, you can do through Him.

A FURNACE

We all have to go through

We live in a world of temptation. There is the world, with its charms. There is the Devil, with his heartless devices. Such shall have very little chance of getting far away from him until we cross the Jordan.

But even if we could hide ourselves from the world, and get out of the reach of Satan, we should still have our own selves to fight; and self is the worst enemy of the three.

Temptation is the common lot. Untried grace is said to be no grace at all. We have all to go through the furnace. No man has ever ascended the golden ladder and entered the Pearly Gates who has not passed through the ordeal of temptation on the way, our Blessed Lord being no exception. For we read that He was tempted in all points after the same fashion as we poor mortals are, although without sin.

Whatever your power is now, the coming of the Holy Spirit will magnify and illuminate, so that your individuality will be carried up to its highest expression of significance.

THE LOOSED BURDEN

How a Sight of the Cross made Christian "Glad and Lightsome"

As told by John Bunyan, in "Pilgrim's Progress"

INTERPRETER took Christian by the hand again, and led him into a chamber, where there was one rising out of bed; and as he put on his raiment, he shook and trembled.

Then, said Christian, why doth this man thus tremble?

The Interpreter then bid him tell to Christian the reason of his so doing.

So he began, and said, This night, as I was in my sleep, I dreamed, and behold the heavens grew exceeding black; also it thundered and lightened in most fearful wise, that it put me into an agony. So I looked up in my dream, and saw the clouds rack, at an unusual rate; upon which I heard a great sound of a trumpet, and saw also a man sitting upon a cloud, attended with the thousands of

them, as betwixt the judge and the prisoners at the bar. I heard it also proclaimed to them that attended on the man that sat on the cloud, Gather together the tares, the chaff, and stubble, and cast them into the burning lake. And with that the bottomless pit opened, just whereabouts I stood, out of the mouth of which there came, in an abundant manner, smoke, and coals of fire, with hideous noises. It was also said to the same persons, Gather my wheat into the garner. And with that I saw many catcoped up and carried away in the clouds; but I was left behind. I also sought to hide myself, but I could not, for the man that sat upon the cloud still kept his eye upon me; my sins also came into my mind; and my conscience did

things!

Chr. Yes, and they put me in hope

and fear.

Inter. Well, keep all things so in thy mind, that they may be as a gad in thy sides, to prick thee forward in the way thou must go. Then Christian began to gird up his loins, and to address himself to his journey. Then said the Interpreter, The Comforter be always with thee, good Christian, to guide thee in the way that leads to the city.

Things Rare and Profitable

So Christian went on his way, saying:

Here have I seen things rare and profitable,

Things pleasant, dreadful, things to make me stable

In what I have begun to take in hand;

Then let me think on them, and understand

Wherefore they shewed me these things, and let me be

Thankful, O good Interpreter, to thee.

Now I saw in my dream, that the highway up which Christian was to go, was fenced on either side with a wall, and that wall was called Salvation. Up this way, therefore, did burdened Christian run, but not without great difficulty, because of the load on his back.

He ran thus till he came at a place somewhat ascending; and upon that place stood a cross, and a little below, in the bottom, a sepulchre. So I saw in my dream, that just as Christian came up with the cross, his burden loosened from off his shoulders, and fell from off his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do till it came to the mouth of the sepulchre, where it fell in, and I saw it no more.

Then was Christian glad and light-some, and said with a merry heart, He hath given me rest by His sorrow, and life by His death. Then he stood still awhile to look and wonder; for it was very surprising to him that the sight of the cross should thus ease him of his burden. He looked, therefore, and looked again, even till the springs that were in his head sent the waters down his cheeks.

Three Shining Ones

Now as he stood looking and weeping, behold, three Shining Ones came to him, and saluted him with "Peace be to thee." So the first said to him, Thy sins be forgiven thee; the second stripped him of his rags, and clothed him with change of raiment; the third also set a mark in his forehead, and gave him a roll with a seal upon it, which he bid him look on as he ran, and that he should give it in at the celestial gate. So they went their way. Then Christian gave three leaps for joy, and went on singing:

Thus far I did come laden with my sin,

Nor could aught ease the grief that I was in,

Till I came hither: What a place is this!

Must here be the beginning of my bliss?

Must here the burden fall from off my back?

Must here the strings that bound it to me crack?

Blessed cross! blessed sepulchre! blessed rather be

The Man that there was put to shame for me!

WHAT IS TRUTH?

Truth in Him is not a dogma, but a life; not a mere theory, but a spirit. It is a thing of beauty, and power, the moral soul of humanity as light to the eyes, as water to the parched tongue, as bread to the hungry soul.

It is wonderfully suggestive; it opens a boundless realm of thought. The most comprehensive system of theology in existence is but as a little garden cut out from the great continents of the earth, as compared with the truth as in Jesus.

: JOHN BUNYAN :

IN NOVEMBER of the year 1628 when there was much superstition and belief in witchcraft, John Bunyan was born in Elstow, England. We feel sure that all Christian people in this the Tercentenary Anniversary of his birth, wish to unite in praising God for His gift of this wonderful man. Amid the ignorance of his age he began, when quite young to search after the true way of life. His father was a tinker by trade, and John joined him in this work.

While in his early teens he associated with a group of young people who dragged him with them into sin. But he formed friendship with an orphan girl of beautiful Christian character who later became his wife. Influenced by her life, he became a true Christian. Then he began to preach to others while still working at his trade by day.

Because of the persecution of the Christians, Bunyan was thrown into prison. For twelve long years he suffered in that gloomy jail cell in Bedford. During the day he tagged shoe-laces to be sold to help buy bread for his family. Then, by candle-light, he wrote. Finally he was released and the remaining sixteen years he spent in preaching the Gospel. But it is to these dark prison-years that we owe that wonderful "next best seller to the Bible"—"Pilgrim's Progress!"

heaven; they were all in flaming fire, also the heavens were on a burning flame I heard then a voice, saying, Arise, ye dead, and come to judgment.

And with that the rocks rent, the graves opened, and the dead that were therein came forth. Some of them were exceeding glad, and looked upward, and some sought to hide themselves under the mountains. Then I saw the man that sat upon the cloud, open the book and bid the world draw near. Yet there was, by reason of a fierce flame that issued out and came from before him, a convenient distance betwixt him and

accuse me on every side. Upon this I awoke from my sleep.

Chr. But what was it that made you so afraid of this sight?

Man. Why, I thought that the day of judgment was come, and that I was not ready for it; but this frightened me, that, the angels gathered up several and left me behind; also the pit of hell opened her mouth just where I stood. My conscience, too, afflicted me; and, as I thought, the Judge had always His eye upon me, shewing indignation in His countenance.

Then said the Interpreter to Christian, Hast thou considered all these

"Fond ambition whisper not;

Happy is my humble lot;

Anxious, busy cares, away!

I'm provided for to-day."

Friday, Nov. 23rd—I Timothy 6:12-21.

"Lay hold on eternal life."—How men struggle and strive to lay hold on the good things of this life! Yet the best matters and treasures we possess must slip from our feeble grasp when we set out on the journey from whence none return. "Thou fool," said God to one who had spent a lifetime in laying up "much goods for many years." Be wise! Whatever else may escape your grasp, lay fast hold on eternal life.

Sat., Nov. 24th—2 Timothy 1:11-13.

"Life which is in Christ Jesus."—God's Word clearly shows us how we can "lay hold on eternal life." We read, "God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son." (1 John 5:11.) Eternal life is the gift of God; we can never earn or merit it. It becomes ours, when, truly repenting of sin, by faith we personally accept Jesus as our Sin-bearer and Saviour. "He that hath the Son, hath life."

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.

Daily Readings for the Quiet Hour

Sunday, Nov. 18th—I Timothy 3:16.

"A good report of them which are without."—"A thoroughly reliable worker. I am exceedingly sorry to part with him. He lives up to his profession." This was an employer's report on a Candidate for Salvation Army Officership. Such a reputation had taken years to build up, but was well worth any struggle to obtain. How do those "who are without" view The Army as represented by you?

Monday, Nov. 19th—I Timothy 4:1-16.

"Exercise thyself . . . unto godliness."—Many people, middle-aged as well as young, daily practise some form of physical exercise. They deny themselves of sleep, and get up early to do their exercise, because in this way they retain their fitness and keep themselves supple. Treat your soul as you do your body: give it regular food and exercise and avoid pampering, and your spiritual strength will increase with your age.

Tues., Nov. 20th—I Timothy 5:1-15.

"Idle . . . tattlers . . . and busy-bodies."—Idleness leads to many sins, especially to gossiping and interfering with other people's busi-

ness. Keep busy; check the very beginnings of idle talk both in yourself and others, and you will be saved from much sorrow. It has been said, with truth, "We are not bound to make the world go right, but only to discover and to do, with a true heart, the work that God appoints."

Wed., Nov. 21st—I Timothy 5:16-25.

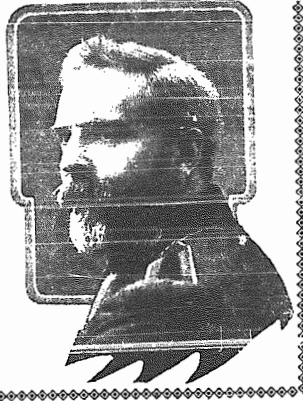
"Keep thyself pure."—"Who will do your work if you backslide?" said a wise Officer to Mrs. Colonel Brough when she, as a young Christian, declared that she was too busy with God's work to spend much time in prayer or Bible-reading. Let us beware of this subtle snare of the Devil. To be kept pure, or to maintain our spiritual life at all, we must take trouble to spend time with God.

Thurs., Nov. 22nd—I Timothy 6:11-13.

"Godliness with contentment is great gain."—Cultivate a contented spirit. Look at your blessings and not at the disagreeable things which come your way. Learn to appreciate little pleasures and mercies, and you will not only be happy yourself, but will make life sweeter for all around you.

IF CHRIST Came To LONDON

The following article by Commissioner David C. Lamb, is one of a series contributed to "The Daily News" and "Westminster Gazette," London, by well-known persons. Among the other writers are Dr. Temple, the new Archbishop of York; John Drinkwater, the poet; Mr. Robert Blatchford, the famous publicist; Miss Ellen Wilkinson, M.P.; and Dr. J. H. T. Hutton, editor of "The British Weekly." The series has attracted much attention in London.



IF CHRIST came to London, I think He would blow it to pieces. In the early recorded history of the world, "the Eternal was sorry that He had ever made man on the Earth; it was a grief to Him" then came the flood. London grieves, fascinates, inspires, depresses, but it is a monstrosity. It should be destroyed and rebuilt. Human nature would still remain much the same, and the individual left to face the world, the flesh, and the Devil.

He would, of course, notice that London is gradually being rebuilt. He would see Deconcrete, Norbury, and some of the newer suburbs, and He would be glad to see these efforts to a better housing of the people. He would also see the new Devonshire House in Piccadilly, and the new flats of Park Lane; and while He would not begin His work of destruction there, methinks our rulers would find it extremely difficult to reconcile in His presence these comfortable and well-appointed quarters with some of the appalling and disgraceful housing conditions still prevailing in Westminster and Bermondsey.

Nor do I think that He would confuse the homeless and destitute men swept up from the streets in the early hours of a Sunday morning and brought for breakfast to The Salvation Army Shelter in Blackfriars Road with London's Housing Problem, since He would recognize that most frequently the homeless and destitute problems in that pathetic crowd are the result of personal failure, and do not arise from any external cause. In passing among these outcasts with His message of cheer and hope, He would again rejoice that instead of the hundreds and thousands of forty years ago, there are now but tens and twenties. But I think He would try to make it clear to the thinkers of London that the evolutionary idea has fastened itself like a blight upon our social life, and He would remind us that the Father is a Creator, and that we must work while it is called day.

He might also perform another miracle of destruction. Even as He blasted the barren fig tree so that His disciples wondered, so He might blast some parts of London which have been too long unfruitful and disappointing, reminding us that in the grand process of existence destruction is one of the phases of creation, since the inferior must ever be giving place for the growth of the superior. He would suggest to those of His followers who must ever have things done decently and in order, who doubt if we could afford the things which at times even their hearts desire and whose economics so often determine their humanities, that the steady, alarming and costly increase in London's certified lunatics arises not only from the noise and din of the battle of our every-day life, but often because of the totally inadequate housing conditions.

He would rejoice that the numbers in our prisons decrease, but He would desire to do still more for those who were sent to prison. Then He would gladly recognize the sympathetic services of our voluntary hospitals, as well as the

increased attention and care being given to the poor and the children under the Poor Law, the Metropolitan Asylums Board, and in other ways.

His great heart would surely yearn over our lunatic asylums. He would pause here. He would soothe the afflicted, and life would bless the nurses. He would stand in astonishment at the great, well-equipped institutions with their thousands of inmates and wonder that in this great city—so great in its expenditure for such sorrows—the churches should so signally have failed to perceive that personal service and the casting out of devils in His name would be in so many cases the true cure for mental sickness.

Again, He would lift up His voice and plead for rest and quiet in the home, urging it as a stern necessity after the waiting queues to get into crowded trams, buses, and trains, after the perpetual noise and the smell of engines in our congested streets, and the hair-breadth escapes of a day in our modern life. To the dwellers in our overcrowded streets He would say: "Leave your country, leave your kindred, leave your father's house for a land that I will show to you."

If Christ came to London, methinks He would be in constant attendance at the police courts, and in the absence of a public defender He would place Himself alongside every accused person, young and old, first offenders and hardened criminals, always understanding, always loving, always striving, always pleading, for,

While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

He would not only compute what is done, but strive to know what has been resisted. Punish? Yes! For one thing, the Light would shine, and God would take His vengeance in this way. But if, in addition to seeing the light shine, "a month's hard labor" appeared to be necessary, the convict would feel as he left the dock that true and righteous were His judgments, and He would see to it that on his discharge after punishment each offender had a reasonable chance to make good.

He would be very angry when He came to the Law Courts, for He would see justice sold, and while He might still recognize the need for the separation notice or the divorce certificate, He would "scatter the coins," "upset their tables," and with "a scourge of cords" put an end to the abominations of society, reflected by the proceedings in the Law Courts.

He would visit Fleet Street. I know He might find it difficult to get access to the Editor's sanctum, or the sub-editors' rooms, but He would beg them to let pure water run through the news channels, not defile them, even if sick men and women desired the polluted, poisoned stuff. He would call at the County Hall, and tell our Councillors that love is still the greatest thing in the world, and that no human being can be governed merely on mechanical principles, or a readjustment of rating processes, and no nation can be administered according to the rules of profit and loss.

He would probably pass by Westminster,

marvelling that people were content to have their laws inspired by lawyers, financiers, newspaper owners, militarists, brewers and distillers. At Fulham Palace and Westminster Cathedral He would doubtless pause and remind the shepherds there that He has other sheep that are not of these folds. He might have something to say about Fasts, and Festivals, New Moons and such like. He would tell them that life was more than Doctrine.

But where would He not go and what would He not notice? He would pass through the city amazed that men and women, able and strong, and clever and rich, should allow themselves to be tied to the chariot wheels of a scheme of things which give such congestion and such social and economic results that confront them every day. He would laugh at the stupidity of a system which maintains able-bodied men and women in idleness, and He would condemn it in unmistakable language as being immoral.

He would stand with the decent men in the sad queues at our labor exchanges and try to encourage them, and He would return with them to the home where the wife has grown weary with the oft repeated, "Nothing doing my dear, only the doll." He would tell her that He had noticed her efforts to cheer her "man" by carefully brushed if somewhat shabby clothes, by boots and collars the worse for wear but clean and best side upmost. I think London generally would be glad to see the Master, although in some quarters (quite outside Jerry) there is little doubt that He would be spat upon and kicked.

Then I think the British Broadcasting Company would welcome Him, and although they might be willing to allow Him to broadcast without submitting His message, He would most likely conform to their rules. Perhaps then in the quiet of the Sabbath evening, after the epilogue and for the "Silent Fellowship" it would be "London calling—all stations in the British Isles and elsewhere may listen-in," and then we would hear the Master speak.

It would be the old and ever new messages for our daily life—converting, transforming, inspiring: it would come to the lonely, the erring, the fallen, the strong, the sick, the sorrowful, the despairing, the outcast, the homeless, the dreamer, the worker, the busy man, the unemployed, the poor, the sinner: "He that hath ears to hear let him hear," "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth," "Ye must be born again," "Love one another," "Come unto Me and I will give you rest," "Well, then, whatever you would like men to do to you, do just the same to them." "And greater things than these shall ye do because I go to the Father."

GLEANINGS FROM THE MEN'S SOCIAL

The following Officers have changed appointments:

Captain Hunt, of Ottawa, goes to Montreal Metroplex.

Lieutenant Mason, of Toronto Metroplex, is appointed as cashier to the Toronto Industrial, succeeding Captain Evenden, who is getting married and going to the Field.

Lieutenant Cooper, of London Industrial, is appointed to Toronto Metroplex.

Lieutenant Geiger, of Quebec, goes to London Industrial.

TORONTO POLICE COURT.—Last week forty-six persons were remanded from the Toronto Police Court in The Army's care and all were assisted to find employment, or sent to friends.

SHERBOURNE STREET HOSTEL.—The monthly meeting of the Men's Social employees, conducted by Majors McWhinney and White, resulted in eight men and two women coming to the mercy-seat. A spirit of rejoicing took hold of the members and the meeting continued till nearly two o'clock in the afternoon.

BURWASH.—Some interesting details in connection with the annual Harvest Thanksgiving week-end held here were omitted from the report which appeared recently. There was a splendid display of vegetables and fruits, products of the Industrial Farm, and these made an excellent subject for the different speakers. Mr. Webb, the florist, Sergeant Turner and Major Bell spared no pains to make the service attractive. The Superintendent, Mr. Fairfull, gave an interesting address which was well received and the choir rendered good service. Commandant Tuck's helpful talk concluded a very profitable week-end.

A Bombshell for the Reporter

Has a convert ever been made in Hyde Park? asked "The Daily Express," London, in a recent issue.

Here is The Army's reply:

"Scores of Hyde Park Converts are now active Salvationists, some local Officers, Life-Saving Guard Leaders, etc. Many others have taken their place in other denominations. They come back to the Park week after week to tell us of the marvellous change God has wrought in them. All sorts of people, from diplomats to despairing drunkards, have been saved there. That reporter must surely have missed The Army Meeting!"

IN LANDS OF STRONG CONVICTION

Commissioner Henry Mapp gives further Impressions of his Recent Visits to Canada, The States, Australia and New Zealand

(Continued From Last Week's Issue)

"ONE is at a loss to find a suitable illustration of The Army's place in the minds of the people. Let me tell you of the Salvationist who informally dedicated the Prime Minister's room. When our interview with Mr. Bruce, of Australia, was concluding and Colonel Carpenter and other Officers, with myself, were leaving his room, he said:

"By the way, Commissioner, have you heard of the Officer who prayed in my office?"

Prayer in Premier's Room

"I asked for the story and learned that the steward who showed a Salvationist round the new Houses of Parliament at Canberra took him to the Prime Minister's room and said, 'This is the place where the affairs of the Commonwealth will be administered. Would you like to pray for God's blessing upon the men who will sit here?'"

"The Salvationist was delighted to do so, and Mr. Bruce was greatly moved by the incident. The Salvationist was Commissioner Whatmore. It was typical of him, but was not the request of the steward that the Salvationist should pray an indication of what is thought of The Army?"

"This high faith reaches down to the most unfortunate people. I have just heard of a girl of sixteen years of age who, having attempted to murder another girl of the same age, was detained in cells at Sydney while it was seen whether a charge of murder would have to be made or

whether the victim would recover. Army Officers visited her. She would not eat anything until she was assured that the food was brought by The Army people. Later she told the Officer that she felt much better after taking the food because she knew The Army had sent it."

Discussing particular developments to meet special conditions the Commissioner paid a high tribute to the work of The Army's Hospitals.

"The Army has done so much in these Hospitals that everywhere there are urgent demands for their extension. Ability, kindness, and love are the three dominant aspects of their ministry. The Army finds itself quite unable to meet the demand, and a development of this work is being forced upon us by its success. Commissioner Whatmore brought to London urgent claims for the extension of the Bethesda Hospital in Melbourne. Commissioner Hay puts in a plea for extensions in New Zealand; Commissioner Sowton is proposing the same thing in Australia East; and in Canada and the United States additional accommodation is being arranged for, whether at Vancouver, Winnipeg, Toronto, or Covington (U.S.A.).

The Finest of its Kind

In San Francisco the Commissioner had the pleasure of inspecting the new Founders' Memorial Training Garrison building which is now all but complete and, so far as he is aware, is the finest institution of its kind anywhere in The Army world.

The Commander was closely occu-

pled with plans for a new combination building in New York. This will house the National Headquarters and Territorial Headquarters Staffs, will contain a public hall of very large dimensions and a Young Women's Hostel. In all it will involve the expenditure of the largest sum that The Army has yet spent upon one building scheme, and toward which one donor has given the Commander five hundred thousand dollars.

When the General visited Australia last year, he made proposals for the interchange of Officers between the two Territories of Australia and New Zealand. These proposals were gladly received, but could not then be put into operation.

Unique Exchange

During his next visit, some four years ago the General was able to further the scheme, and interchange has recently begun. So far twenty Staff Officers and thirty-four Field Officers have been transferred from the Territory in which they were serving to other parts of Australia or to or from New Zealand. This wholesale exchange of Field Officers is rather unique, and has been carried out with much satisfaction to all concerned.

One of the most encouraging results of The Army's Hospital Work in the Colonies and the United States is the definite Salvation work which is being carried on. The General has often emphasized the necessity for special watchfulness in this direction, and the efforts of the Officers to respond to his appeal have had splen-

did results. In every Territory there are many who have been converted as a result of their contact with The Army through its Hospitals.

"I was specially blessed by my contact with the retired Officers of all the Territories," said the Commissioner. "They are a greatly-respected and appreciated company, still engaged with those things for which they spent their best days. In my meetings they were indeed an inspiration."

"I found all the Territorial Commanders in good health and up to the eyes in work. Commissioner Sowton in Australia East, Commissioner Hay in New Zealand (who, by the way, has never been more full of plans calling for his full strength), Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell in Canada East, Lt.-Commissioner Rich in Canada West, Lt.-Commissioner Holz in New York (U.S.A. East), Lt.-Commissioner MacMillan in the Central, and Commissioner Gifford in the West, with Lt.-Commissioner McIntyre in the Southern U.S.A. Territories, are each well supported by their Chief Secretaries.

Unsparring Labors

"They did all they could to forward the work of the journey, but I could not have got through without the unsparring labors of Major Frank Taylor from I.H.Q., who accompanied me throughout. Mrs. Mapp was able to visit a number of sick and aged comrades and to take part in public meetings during her stay in the United States. At Winnipeg Training Garrison she unveiled busts of The Army Founder and Mother on the Founder's Birthday."

"In conclusion," said the Commissioner, who had finally to give up the task of adequately conveying his impressions of such a sweeping survey of The Army overseas, "we can be very happy over The Army in Australasia and on the American Continent."

"Salvation Vedic II"

Another Contribution to the Commonwealth

FIVE HUNDRED NEW SETTLERS SAIL FOR AUSTRALIA

On board the "Vedic" were the one hundred and seventy boys who are going to different parts of Australia under the General's Scheme, the one

children, and there were some other children travelling to Australia under escort of The Army to relatives.

It was the general opinion of those



Liverpool's Lord Mayor says "Good-bye" to the young women

hundred and forty young women who are undertaking domestic work, as well as a number of single men and a number of families. Belonging to the families were over one hundred

who witnessed the departure of the "Vedic" that the passengers were in every respect of an excellent standard, and reflected very highly on The Army's gift of selection.

THE White Star Liner "Vedic," flying The Salvation Army Flag for the second time, sailed out of the Mersey for Australia under happy augury. She had over five hundred passengers on board under The Army's care.

At the Riverside Railway Station at Liverpool, the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, Miss Margaret Bevan, received on their arrival the one hundred and forty young women who have set out to find a career for themselves in the Commonwealth. The girls were of a fine type, English, Scotch, Irish and Welsh, and no doubt will do much credit to the Homeland. The Lord Mayor manifestly was greatly interested in the girls, and moved among them freely, shaking hands with many, conversing with some, and generally communicating to them all a sense of her womanly concern in their enterprise.

Lord Mayor Welcomed

Afterwards the Lord Mayor, accompanied by Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb and a number of Officers, went on board the ship. She was welcomed by Captain Frank, of the "Vedic," and officials of the White Star Line. The ceremony of the breaking of the flag, performed by the Lord Mayor, then took place, and the company, which included the ship's officers and members of the crew, the passengers, and many Salvationists, sang, "O God our Help in Ages Past," led by an Army Band, and prayer was offered.

Messages were read from the Prime Minister of the Commonwealth of Australia, and from the General, whose keen interest in the work of the Migration and Overseas Settlement Department, and in his Boys' Overseas Scheme particularly, are well-known.

HOME LEAGUE SALE

Opened by

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

At Bedford Park

The Annual Home League Sale at Bedford Park was opened on Tuesday, October 30th, by Mrs. Colonel Henry, assisted by Mrs. Major Ritchie and Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie. The event was a very happy and interesting one as the Territorial Home League Secretary's visits are always looked forward to and the present occasion was no exception.

The proceedings were opened with a song lined out by Mrs. Major Ritchie, the wife of the Divisional Commander. Mrs. Colonel Henry, who was a welcome visitor, prayed that the blessing of God might rest upon this and every effort made by the Home League members to brighten the lives of others.

After a second song led by Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, it was the pleasing duty of Mrs. Major Ritchie to introduce Mrs. Colonel Henry, who with ready words of commendation and appreciation of work put in by the Home League at this Corps finally declared the Sale open and a very busy time commenced. The proceeds will be devoted to bringing cheer to the needy during the coming Christmas season and by the patronage given the various stalls a goodly sum was realized by the time the sale was over. Another welcome visitor was observed in the person of Major Mrs. Watkinson.—Jay Arc.

Salvationist Police Sergeant

Of Thirty Years Faithful Service, Finds Many Ways of Helping to do the "Undone Work"

WE OFFER congratulations to Sergeant William Holmes of the Toronto Police Force, who has just been promoted to that rank after twenty-seven years of faithful service in the force.

The Sergeant is a soldier of the Liege Street Corps and has been a Salvationist for the past thirty years.



Sergeant W. Holmes

Brother Holmes received his first impression of The Army when but a lad in London, England. His father was a shipyard worker, and the family dwelt near the great bustling quays on the Thames-side. One day through the narrow street, the length and breadth of which constituted young William's ward, there marched a band of strangely-earbed folk, awaking the echoes with their bawling rumpuses and tinkling tambourines. William did not grasp the import of the commotion, and when he discovered that the lonely pioneers were the targets for the most objectionable refuse which the muddy-following harum-scarum could commandeer, his sympathies were fully aroused, but little did he realize that one day he would throw in his lot with this same Salvation Army.

The unexpected came about in this way. At the age of nine, William migrated with his parents to the land of the Maple. A number of years elapsed, and one day in the little town of Newmarket, Ontario, he again met The Salvation Army. This time the spirit of The Army, so much akin to his own buoyant hearty nature, got "into his blood." And more than that it showed him the Christ, and from that day to this William Holmes has been a loyal Salvationist. Thirty years of service are to his credit!

TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S STAFF AT LONDON II

We were privileged to have with us on October 30th, Colonel Adby and Staff-Captain Wilson. The hall was well filled for this meeting and from the start, the interests of the Young People's war were brought to the fore. The Colonel from a wealth of experience gave fresh insight and stimulus to the Young People's Workers and others present, as did Staff-Captains Wilson and Wright, and Brigadier Burton.

During the meeting the Colonel presented fourteen proficiency badges to different Guards, and the Young People's Singing Company sang.

We were privileged to have with us for the special meetings that have been arranged in connection with the Centenary Campaign.

On a recent Sunday we had Brigadier Burton with us to conduct the Holmes meeting. His talk was forceful and arresting, making all present realize the importance of attaining to greater spiritual heights.—Scribe.

His twenty-seven years of police work in Toronto have presented innumerable opportunities for doing good, and given him a keen insight into human nature in the bargain.

Just the other day a young lad was brought to him for some misadventure. His tale is easily told—no attraction in the home town; city life was luring him, so away he came. That was all—until he found that beside the bright lights there were dark shadows in city life and many a hidden pitfall for unaccustomed feet. He was caught.

But the Salvationist found with him for a few moments. In his busy office, talked just like a father would chat with his boy. He spoke of higher things and the nobler life. Tears coursed their way down the repentant lad's cheek. So, with just a kind word here, and a kind word there, in the most unobtrusive way, Sergeant Holmes serves his Master. That "quietness" in serving is part of his philosophy of life. He says that more good is done behind the scenes than in the front with the glamor of the "big show."

One evening the ever-watchful eye of the Sergeant detected a forlorn little figure stretched on a bench at Toronto's Union Station, as though asleep. He approached the boy, and discovered that he was in financial difficulty. Help was forthcoming, and soon the grateful lad too proud to beg went his way rejoicing. Now he, the son of a well-to-do merchant, never passes through the city without seeking his smiling-faced "big policeman."

As a Salvationist Brother Holmes is respected by all. "Everyone admires The Army today," he states. "We are doing the undone work." May God ever help us to do the "undone work"

not for the eulogies of the crowd, but for the appreciation of our Master. Whenever "family" is mentioned, the mere word provokes an expression of joy with the "big policeman." "All of my children," he delightfully announces, "are Salvationists. And my wife—well, she's indispensable!"

The Sergeant is an athlete and has found that clean games, a policeman's duties and Salvationism make a thoroughly good combination. The fact that for the past twenty-five years he has explained the Force's laurel-winning tug of war team is sufficient proof of his athletic prowess, while the rugged honesty and uprightness of his character, the kindness of his heart and the spirit in which he performs his duties all show that he is a sterling Salvationist, a credit to The Army and to the Police Force.

Serving Life's Unfortunates

A Small Corps' Contribution to The Army's Officery Becomes Women's Police Court Officer in Toronto

IT WAS from Palmerston Corps that Cadet Mae Bridge entered the Training Garrison in 1916; another example of a valuable contribution from a small Corps. She made such good use of her opportunities for training in the Corps and Garrison that her first appointment was as Probation Officer to Cobalt. Two years in that mining town were followed by arduous and successful years of service in Welland and Kitchener, followed by an appointment to Brantford as Police Matron. Her work here for three years was so outstandingly useful that her name became honored in the Telephone City for helpfulness to those in distress, and when she farewelled a write-up in the "Brantford Expositor" was glowingly eulogistic of her contribution to the well-being of the community. Returning to Corps work she was appointed to Sherbrooke, Quebec, followed by a year's service in North Sydney, Nova Scotia.

Now she is back at the work so dear to her heart and for which she is eminently suited, finding abundant opportunity for usefulness in the Police Court and Prisons in and around Toronto. A splendid precedent of helpful service was established by her predecessor in this appointment (Brigadier Macnamara), and we feel confident that the Ensign will worthily maintain the work entrusted to her.

Ensign Bridge is well fitted by nature and by grace for the work she has in hand, and again and again during the years of her Officership has been able to win the confidence of those in difficulty of various kinds and help them according to their need. For instance at one

Corps she and her Lieutenant conducted meetings in the local jail. Unknown to her there sat in the little audience a man awaiting trial for murder. The next day the Ensign got a letter from this man saying that during the meeting he had seen the folly of trying to hide his sin



Ensign M. Bridge

from God and would make a confession of his guilt. At his trial he accordingly pleaded guilty and was sentenced to death, which later was commuted to life imprisonment. The encouraging feature was that from the day when he made his decision he never faltered in his faith or devotion to God who had pardoned him.

COBOURG SALVATIONIST CENTENARIAN HONORED BY HER COMRADES

On October 30th, a Centenary Birthday Party was given to Sister Granny Beare by the comrades and friends of the Cobourg Corps.

Granny is the Corps' oldest soldier. The Army's advent to Cobourg took place forty-four years ago, and at that time Granny was a member of the Bible Christian Church, whose building The Army took over. She immediately threw in her lot with the newcomers, and ever since she has been a faithful warrior, in rain or shine.

About six years ago Granny moved into the country, four miles from Cobourg, but Granny is never happier than when she can somehow or other get to the meetings, and when the present Corps Officer, Adjutant Pol-

lock, is able to bring her along to the hall, she always exclaims: "Home once more." Her mind is quite clear; she is able to give a ringing testimony and is an especial inspiration to the Young People.

Lieut.-Colonel Moore was present at the Birthday Celebration and expressed to Sister Mrs. Beare the heartiest good-will and wished her God's richest blessing.

A welcome message was also read from the Territorial Commander, which was greatly appreciated by the veteran comrade. The best wishes of the Corps were extended to Granny by Adjutant Pollock, who thanked her for her splendid service to God and The Army. A number of items by the Band assisted to enliven the proceedings.

Granny, in a few brief remarks, thanked all for the many expressions of kindness that had been showered upon her. She enjoyed the whole affair immensely.

COLONEL HARGRAVE AT VERDUN

The visit of the Property Secretary to the Verdun Corps was a marked success in every way. Comrades, old and new, looked forward to his visit with keen anticipation and were not disappointed. Adjutant Keith assisted the Colonel in the meetings, and both visitors attended the Directory Class and Company Meeting. The Citadel was filled to capacity on Sunday and many were unable to gain admittance.

Record crowds are attending the meetings at this Corps. Popular Saturday nights have been arranged for the Winter months. The Home League and Life-Saving Scouts have recently been organized and give promise of being decided acquisitions.



This year's Graduating Class of the Toronto Women's Hospital. Names (from left): Nurse G. Austin, Ensign Milner, Nurse B. Stewart, Captain Roberts, Ensign Court. (Seated in centre): Ensign Adby, Superintendent of Nurses.

Army Activities in Other Lands

*A Review of
Our World Wide
Operations*

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

To Conduct Congress Meetings and Repentance Day Gatherings in Germany

Comrades in Germany are keenly anticipating the forthcoming visit of the Chief of the Staff to Berlin, it having been announced that he will be the leader of this year's Annual Congress Meetings, which will take place about the middle of November. Territorial, Divisional, and Field Officers from all parts of the Fatherland will gather for this important event, and Colonel Mary Booth, the Territorial Commander, who has been conducting Congress Meetings in Canada, will also have returned, and thus be able to participate.

The Chief of the Staff will also conduct Repentance Day Meetings in the Circus Busch, a Berlin Hall seating 5,000, and in which both the Founder and the General have often conducted successful soul-saving campaigns.

MEETING IN FOUR LANGUAGES

A Burmese Gathering "Which Would Have Rejoiced the Founder's Heart"

It is hoped that there will be a further development of The Army's work in Burma, the largest province of the Indian Empire, now that it is a separate command. With a population, if we include the inhabitants of the Shan States and Chin Hills, of upwards of twelve millions, there would appear to be plenty of opportunity, and Lt.-Colonel Jeyas Das (Hancock), the Officer commanding, is alive to it.

Buddhism is declared to be the religion of nearly eighty-six per cent of the people. During the years the country has been a part of the India East Territory, good work has been carried on and the latest reports indicate that the signs point to advance.

"We held a day of prayer recently in connection with the Cerebral Call Campaign," says Major Gwynne, the General Secretary, in a dispatch to hand from Rangoon. "By the permission of the chairman of the Corporation we held a united Open-air meeting on a piece of land situated right in the heart of the city, and we had a splendid gathering. The crowd was one which surely would have brought joy to the heart of the Founder, for the people were of different nationalities and spoke many languages. Notwithstanding this, the attention of the crowd was maintained right to the end of the meeting. The message of Christ was proclaimed in Burmese, English, Hindustani and Telegu.

"Recently a comrade had occasion to get a local conveyance plying from the city to the country, and on tendering his fare the driver shouted to the conductor in Burmese, 'You must not take his money.' The comrade mentioned inquired of the driver the reason, and the man replied, 'I do not often get Salvation Army Teachers on my bus, but when I do I never take their money, because some time ago we lived near The Salvation Army institution, and what we saw of the help and kindness shown to needy Burmese made us say 'These people live their religion, so we must help them in every way.'"

Two War-Scarred Warriors of Cobbler

Witness with Joy the Opening of a New Hall at a Jamaican Corps, where the Fire has been kept burning for thirty-five years

"YOU WILL be pleased to know that the opening of Bluefields, the Capital of Nicaragua, has been a decided success," says the General Secretary for the West Indies (West) Territory in a despatch to hand. "In a letter to hand from Captain McFarlane, the Officer in charge, he says that they have secured a Hall which seats three hundred people. At the opening service the building was packed and much enthusiasm was displayed. At the close of the meeting a number of seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. The Captain

During all this period a tumble-down building, through which sun and moon and stars had been seen, concerned, has been our habitation. Now the day has come when a new Hall with Officers' Quarters has come into being, and the joy of these mountain warriors knows no bounds. Some of the older ones watched the erection of the Hall with intense interest day by day.

"Two old locals of thirty-five years service sat many hours watching the building operations and passed the time by recounting the toils and fights of earlier days. On the open

EX-PUBLICAN OF PRAGUE

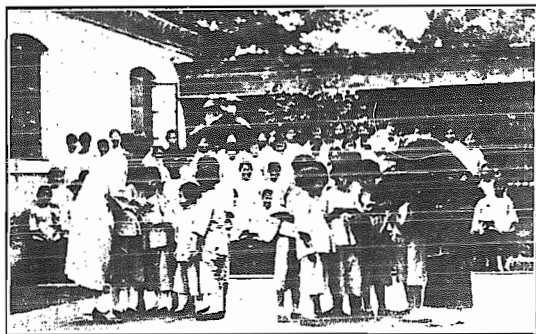
Becomes a "Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best"

A typical "Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best" is Corps Sergeant-Major Jan Svoboda, of Prague, whose name translated into English is John Freedom. Week in and week out his devotion and fidelity as a Salvationist places him among the best of officers the Army possesses. Diligent, punctual and careful, prayerful, never without his Bible, he sets a lofty standard of Salvationism to his comrades. An effective Open-air meeting leader and a convincing talker, he is in every way a reliable support to his Corps Officers.

Although he has to be at his place of business at 3 o'clock each morning, he regularly sets off after the Saturday's Open-air meeting, bearing "The War Cry" in the night clothes and cap, seldom arriving home until past midnight. He is the first on hand the following morning, revelling in the Corps Sunday morning Knock-out before setting off for the day's fighting.

As a rule the watchful and wide-awake Sergeant-Major has his own selected place at the back of the Hall, far apart from his special responsibilities, he feels it to be a special obligation on his part to be stationed near the door of the Hall, where he can see, just a few yards down the street, the public house of which but a few months ago he was the licensee.

During the recent Congress he had the joy of bringing his wife to the mercy-seat in the Sunday evening meeting, conducted by the Chief of the Staff in Prague. It was a mellowing sight, over which the angels must have shed tears of joy, to see this ex-publican transformed into a full-uniformed Salvationist dealing with his wife at the penitents' form.



The girls at The Salvation Army Children's Home in Peking are very interested in some snapshots which Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie is showing them

finishes by saying, 'Please send eleven dozen "War Cry's" and six dozen "Young Soldiers." We have now two Corps in the Republic of Nicaragua.'

In a further despatch the General Secretary says: "I have just had the pleasure of opening a new Hall at Cobbler, Jamaica, a society which we are now raising to the status of a Corps. We have sent in two Officers, who will also teach the children. Cobbler is a very unpretentious name, but it is a place in which The Army spirit has been kept alive from its earliest days in Jamaica. Situated on a mountain ridge surrounded by sweeping valleys, and acres of pimento trees and citrus fruits, its people are well developed, strong and active. Our comrades here have kept the Fire burning for thirty-five years.

ing day these two old warriors were wreathed in smiles. Their forms are slightly bent with the weight of years and hard toil, yet their faces shone with a glow of spiritual contentment, for they were converted in the old building and enrolled there under the Colors. They had put on their well-worn uniforms for the occasion. On their breasts shone the Long-Service Badge with two shining bars, flanked right and left with the 'buttons' of the Founder and the General. Sergeant-Major Williams is seventy-five years old, and Envoy David Brown is seventy-two. The latter lives in a district fourteen miles away, and for thirty-five years has walked both ways to be present at the meetings. Said the Sergeant-Major on the opening day, 'I thank God I have lived to see this day.'

Later, as I put the key in the door and the Hall was opened in the name of God and The Army and the General, I said, 'Sergeant-Major, pray.' Then the voice responded, 'Now, Lord, let Thy servant depart in peace, since mine eyes have seen Thy Salvation. Amen Lord. Thank you, Jesus. Amen!' After this the old man was carried back to his hut, the happiest man in Cobbler.

"The first Salvation meeting on Sunday night can hardly be described. The building naturally is not a large one, and was wisely covered. From a beam hung a storm lantern, the only light, which gave a ghastly glimmer in the semi-darkness. I shall never forget that congregation. I was unable to discern all their faces, but the spirit, the singing and the earnestness were inspiring. The moment of silent prayer was intense. Not one person left the building during the Prayer-meeting; conviction was everywhere, and soon forty-two seekers were kneeling at the mercy-seat. I shall long remember the upturned faces, the glimmering light of the storm lantern, and the singing. Afterwards, when I entered the little hut of the old warrior mentioned, I found him asleep, but with such a light on his rugged features that it seemed as though he was in communion with his Master. As for the Envoy, he tramped the fourteen miles back to his little home as happy as a child."

Send Them a Christmas Card

Here are a few more names and addresses of Canadian Officers who are serving Overseas. This list is additional to the long list published in our last issue. Remember them when you are sending off your Christmas Greeting Cards. They will appreciate it.

COMMANDANT AND MRS. CONNIE, 101 Queen St., Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.
ENSIEN A. BOWERS, Salvation Army Boys' School, Box 14, Ebute-Metta, Nigeria, West Africa.
ENSIEN O. WELBORN, Territorial Headquarters, 15 Hat T'ing Tzu Hutung, Peking, China.
ENSIEN ALICE BOBBITT, 37 Dhurumtella St., Calcutta, India.
CAPTAIN AND MRS. RUSSEL, 37 Dhurumtella St., Calcutta, India.

VISITING THE GRAVES OF FALLEN HEROES

MRS. COMMISSIONER HIGGINS *Speaks of the Operations of the Army's War Graves Visitation Department, of Missionary Hostels and Lodges, and the Progress and Aims of the Home League*

Special Interview for the Canada East "War Cry"

THE RECENT visit of Mrs. Commissioner Higgins to Toronto afforded us an opportunity of learning something from her of the operations of the War Graves Visitation Department, of which she is the head.

This Department was created nine years ago by the General, who felt keenly the real need that existed for assisting relatives of the soldiers who had fallen, in the visitation of the graves of their loved ones.

While rich folk, used to travel and make the journey in ease and comfort and with no bewilderment, yet there were multitudes of poorer people who had never been out of their native land, and many who had never even ventured beyond the confines of their own town or village.

Within their hearts, however, burned just as strong a desire to visit the place where some loved son, brother or father lay, and experience the satisfaction of placing a wreath on that sacred bit of earth and perhaps offering up a prayer to God.

To help such The Army came forward with a plan by which relatives could be seen on to the trains in London by experienced Officers, met at Continental ports, and accommodated in special Hostels near the largest cemeteries.

The extent to which people have availed themselves of The Army's help is revealed by the fact that over thirty thousand have been escorted to France and Belgium and have stayed at our Hostels in Ostend, Ypres, Arras, and Boulogne.

The Prince's Commendation

People from all parts of the world have been in the parties under The Army's care, and they are deeply appreciative of all that was done to make both journey and visit as easy and comfortable as possible. The fact that an Army Officer accompanied each relative to the cemetery and offers prayer over the grave has made a deep impression on many, and Mrs. Higgins has received some very touching letters of thanks for the spiritual help received as well as for attention to physical comfort.

Quite a large number of people who were too poor to pay the travelling expenses of the trip have been taken to the Continent by The Army, Government assistance being forthcoming in these instances.

Last Summer the Prince of Wales visited The Army's Relatives Hostel at Ypres and was received by Mrs. Higgins who presented him with a

brochure giving details of The Army's work for pilgrims to the battlefields.

His Royal Highness expressed his pleasure at the arrangements made for the accommodation of the guests and, on learning more about the work and, through questions he put to Mrs. Higgins and the Officers in charge of the Hostel, he exclaimed, "Well you certainly are doing a wonderful work."

Another branch of work very dear to the heart of Mrs. Higgins is the oversight of the Army's Missionary Hostels and Lodges in London. Army Officers are constantly on the move to and from the Mission Fields, and when they have occasion to stay in London for any length of time the two Hostels open for their benefit are real Homes where they can rest and recuperate.

Mothering the Children

For various reasons there are a number of children of Missionary Officers who are not able to be with their parents at their posts of duty. While the Officers themselves may be quite willing to face the loneliness, the disadvantages, climate perils and isolation from civilization incident to a Missionary's life, they want their children to have the benefit of proper schooling in the Homeland.

The sacrifice of parting from them is great, but it is part of the price of their consecration. So they entrust them to The Army's care, assured that they will be trained to lives of godliness and fitted for whatever sphere of work the Lord may want them. Quite a number decide to follow in their parents' footsteps and carry the message of Salvation to the heathen.

There is nothing compulsory, be it known, about all this. The parents do not have to place their children in these Hostels. But since it interests it to be in the best interests of the children they do so gladly, thankful that The Army has made such provision to meet such a need.

There are three Missionary Lodges in London, one for young children who attend school, and two for elder children who are employed in various occupations; some of them awaiting the time when they are old enough to enter the Training Garrison at Clifton.

The welfare of all these young folk engages a good deal of the time and thought of Mrs. Higgins, and she pays frequent visits to each of the Hostels and Lodges to hold meetings

with the boys and girls and to advise and help them in any special problems.

Knowing that Mrs. Higgins was at one time National Home League Secretary for Great Britain, and that she had had much to do in connection with the starting of this branch of Army work, we asked her how the



Mrs. Commissioner Higgins

League is progressing.

"It is proving a most valuable auxiliary to our work," she replied. "The idea of such a League originated with Mrs. General Booth twenty-one years ago. She unfolded her plan to me and told me to go ahead with it. Starting with a handful of women in a London Corp we had a rather uphill struggle for some time. But as the aims and objects of the League became better known they appealed strongly to British women, and membership grew until now there are between ninety and a hundred thousand in Great Britain alone."

"The twenty-first anniversary of the League was recently celebrated by a rally of twenty thousand of its members at the historic Crystal Palace."

"The League is now established in almost every country in which The Army Flag flies, and the benefits it provides for mothers and other women through the fellowship and practical guidance obtained by means of the League meetings has become apparent the world over."

"Could you mention some of the benefits accruing to Home League Members?"

"The Home League, as its name would imply, centres around the family life of the nation. Its chief aim is to aid wives and mothers to be real home-makers, the League motto being, 'So lookeeth well to the ways of her household.'"

"The value of good homes to any country cannot be over-estimated, for here it is that the boys and girls are trained to be good and capable citizens and are brought up to love and serve God."

"It is sadly true that many young women start out on married life without the qualifications for being good wives, mothers, and home-makers. Through ignorance or lack of opportunity they do not know how a home should be ordered or how children should be trained. It is to such that the Home League especially appeals, offering practical and friendly counsel which helps them to carry out their duties. Others who have been more fortunate also look upon the League as a great help, affording them a field of practical service where their experience can be of encouragement to others who are willing to learn."

A Valuable Venture

The League is also of great benefit in providing a means of intercourse, and fellowship, and an exchange of opinions and advice bearing on the problems of motherhood and domestic life. Many have also found the League an incentive to thrift, the habit of saving being inculcated by the Thrift Club.

"Above all, however, the League is of value in keeping up the moral standards of the home and strengthening the spiritual life of the members. Many are the stories that could be told of women who have found Salvation through attending Home League meetings and as a result everything in the home life has been sweetened and brightened and lifted up to an altogether different level. This is the highest aim of the League and I am glad to say that throughout the world these results are being successfully accomplished."

"One of the objects of the Centenary Call Campaign is an increase in Home League membership, and I hope that you will have much success in Canada in this direction, for the Home League is really a most valuable asset, not only to The Army, but to the nation."

with about a dozen helpers.

"After all were released from the debris I secured the removal of all war material and with Mrs. Powell made tea for the relief men and breakdown gangs."

Railway inspectors and other officials who were present have spoken highly of the work rendered by the Salvationists.

The latest British "War Cry," just to hand, announces the name of the Salvationist heroine of the Clarendon disaster. She is Sister Olive Crookley, of Nottingham. Her Corps Officer made the discovery. Sister Crookley states that her husband saved her head from severe injury. She remained to release herself. Three weeks ago pulled her out to safety and a few seconds later the wreckage was a mass of flames. The people in the next carriage to hers were burned in a few minutes.

Just before leaving her home our comrade secured from her Promise Box this precious assurance: "The Lord is My Helper."

SALVATION HEROINE RE-ENTERS BURNING COACH TO SAVE VICTIM

Two Railway Disasters in Great Britain Find Salvationists Acting up to Best Traditions

quenched the fire, and then, on looking around her, saw that only one man had escaped from her compartment.

But — there — had — been — two! There was only one conclusion possible: he was still in the wrecked train, and the fire was spreading fast and burning fiercely. In a moment her decision was taken. Climbing back into the debris of the blazing coach she discovered that the man was caught by one of his feet. Springing to his side she assisted him, and together they succeeded in effecting his release. Nor was there a moment to lose as they descended from the flaming ruins.

Asked to give her name the Salvationist begged to be excused, nor

would she yield to any amount of persuasion which essayed to discover her identity.

The British "War Cry" is offering a prize to the person who first supplies the name and address of the young heroine.

The other incident is in connection with the railway smash in South Wales.

A deafening crash late at night brought Captain William Powell, of Trillick, from his Officers' quarters. Rushing up the embankment opposite to the house he found himself on the scene of a railway collision.

Describing his experiences the Captain says: "I immediately secured tools from neighboring houses and commenced extricating operations

Salvationists have flunged prominently in the two terrible train disasters which occurred in Great Britain recently.

Striking indeed among the number of thrilling stories told in connection with the L.M.S. Railway disaster which occurred at Clarendon, England, is one that concerns a Salvation Army woman (says our London contemporary). It appears that she was travelling in the coach which was thrown upwards by the collision until it stood on its end. When the violence of the concussion was passed she found that, in common with a portion of the compartment which she occupied, her bonnet was alight. Tearing it from her head, she threw it from her as the side of the coach fell away.

By this time her clothing had begun to burn, and she sprang from the ruined carriage with the flames creeping over her uniform. Even so she leaped up to the next traditions of The Army. Within a few seconds of alighting on the ground she had



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be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

CORPS CADET SUNDAY

Corps Cadet Sunday will be
observed throughout the Canada
East Territory on Sunday, Nov-
ember 18th.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS:

To be Field-Major:
Commandant Henry Ellsworth.

To be Ensign:

Captain Lillian Williams.

APPOINTMENTS:

Adjutant and Mrs. John Kerr, to in-
charge, to Brock Avenue.
Adjutant and Mrs. Victor Thompson, to
Brock Avenue.
Adjutant Eleanor Webster, to Kingsville.
Adjutant and Mrs. Sydney Boulton, to
Lindsay.

Ensign and Mrs. Wm. Morrison, to
Lindsay.

Captain Ethel Thompson, to the Troop
Department, Territorial Headquarters.
Captain Hilda Barnett, to Clinton.

Captain Wilfred Hawkes, to Brockville.
Captain Grace Sarsen, to Kingsville.
Assistant.

Captain and Mrs. Albert Green, to
Whitney Pier.

Lieutenant John Simpson, to Lindsay.
Lieutenant Chas. Flett, to Seaforth.

Lieutenant Jean Semple, to Ottawa 11.
Lieutenant Georgina Currey, to Ren-
frew.

Lieutenant Betty Wishart, to Westville,
N.S.

Lieutenant Flora Morgan, to Sydney
Mines.

Lieutenant Percy Hutson, to Sault Ste.
Marie.

Lieutenant Ernest Nesbitt, to Exeter.
Lieutenant Percy Johnson, to Exeter.

Lieutenant George Knapp, to Brock-
ville.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

MEMORIES OF THE FOUNDER

We are sure that there must
be many Officers, Soldiers and
Friends throughout the Canada
East Territory who cherish pre-
cious memories of William and
Catherine Booth. Will you not
write a short account for "The
War Cry" of any personal ex-
perience in which The Army's
Founders influenced and blessed
your life?

Send to the Editor, 20 Albert
Street, Toronto.

A NOTE OF THANKS

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor desires
to express her thanks to the many
contrabands who have written to her
in connection with the passing of her
husband. She greatly appreciates the
kindness thus manifested and is
grateful for assurances of prayers and
sympathy.

Glac Bay Anniversary

The Commissioner Conducts Inspiring and Helpful Gatherings which are Largely Attended

(By Wire)

THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY MEETINGS at Glac Bay, con-
ducted by the Commissioner, were attended by magnificent crowds,
over nineteen hundred people being present at the various meetings
held on Sunday, November 4th.

The Holiness meeting was a season of great blessing, and all hearts
were melted as the Commissioner dealt with the theme of Reconciliation.
In the afternoon the Citadel was packed with an enthusiastic congrega-
tion, and intense interest was manifested in the inspirational and educative
addresses given by the Commissioner, Lt.-Commissioner Hoe and Lt.-Colonel
Dickerson.

Sister Mrs. McPherson, the first Officer of the Corps, read congratula-
tory messages from Officers and friends.

The Savoy Theatre was the scene of action at night, thirteen hundred
people assembling there. Splendid messages were given by our Commis-
sioner and Lt.-Commissioner Hoe. The former also dealt with convincing
effect.

The Glac Bay Male Trio and Mrs. J. N. Macdonald rendered splendid
help with their singing, and the Band, under Bandmaster Fernyough, gave
valuable assistance.

Colonel Morchen did valiant service throughout the day in his usual
whole-hearted fashion.

E. Owen, Major.

The Commissioner's Appointments

CHATHAM—Wednesday, November 14 (Stone-Laying Ceremony).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Friday, November 16th.

BURWASH—Saturday-Monday, November 17-19th.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

DOVERCOURT—Thursday, November 15th (Evening).

COBOURG—Tuesday, November 20th, (Women's meeting 3 p.m.)

EARLS COURT—Thursday, November 22nd, 3 p.m.

DANFORTH—Wednesday, November 28th, 3 p.m.

TORONTO—Thursday, December 6th, 2.30 p.m.

Opening of Home League Sales of Work

Mrs. Lieut.-Commr. Maxwell

Conducts Meeting for Women in Montreal Citadel

Thursday, November 1st was Wo-
man's Day in Montreal. At 6 p.m.
Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell met
a number of Women Officers and
Home League Leaders at tea in the
Young People's Hall of the No. 1
Citadel. The tables were very prettily
arranged and the viands tasted quite
as good as they looked. Mrs. Com-
mandant Gillingham and all who
helped, well deserved the vote of
thanks tendered to them at the close.
After tea Mrs. Maxwell gave an in-
formal talk, which could not but be
of interest to all, both as women and
members of the Home League. Mrs.
Adjutant Keith closed with prayer.

A meeting for women was held in
the Citadel at 8 p.m., more than two
hundred being present. Mrs. Brigadier
MacDonald lined out the opening
song, and called on Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel
Tudge to pray, after which she intro-
duced the speaker of the evening.
Mrs. Maxwell first dealt with the work
of the Home League. She then asked
Mrs. MacDonald to give the name of
the Corps where the Home League is
operating in Montreal, the address of
the hall, and the day and hour on
which the weekly meetings are held.
Adjutant Nellie Robinson, second
Staff-Captain Holland led in another
song, and then Mrs. Maxwell gave a
powerful address holding the attention
of her audience for forty minutes
while she reviewed woman's life and
work from different angles. An

occasional witty remark would cause
nearly every hearer's countenance to
light up with smiles, but immediately
seriousness reigned again, as the high
ideal was held up of what a good wo-
man "can be and do." Mrs. Brigadier
Byers closed the service with prayer.

SERGEANT-MAJOR OF

KITCHENER CORPS

Is Suddenly Promoted to Glory as Result of Fire in Factory

A fire which swept the finishing
room of the Weber Furniture Co. at
Kitchener, on Friday, November 2nd,
resulted in the death of Sergt Major
John Mitchell.

The Sergt. Major, according to news-
paper reports, was working with a
number of other employees in the
finishing room, and was farthest away
from the scene of the fire, which
started as the result of a short-circuit
in the spraying machine.

It is believed that Sergt. Major
Mitchell, who was found only a few
feet from the steps, had gone to his
bench to get his coat, and was over-
come with the smoke and heat. Arti-
ficial respiration methods were used
for about an hour by the firemen, who
also tried to bring him back to con-
sciousness with the pulmonary. He was
then taken to the K.W. Hospital, but
all efforts at resuscitation proved
fruitless and he died about half an hour
after admittance, without regaining
consciousness. The funeral service
was conducted by Colonel Aaby, on
Monday, November 5th.

THE GENERAL

LATEST BULLETIN REGARD- ING OUR LEADER'S HEALTH

The Commissioner has received
a personal cablegram from the
Chief of the Staff referring to the
General's health, and the follow-
ing bulletin is authorized for
publication:

47B Welbeck St.,

Cavendish Square,
London, England.

October 29th, 1923.

General Booth is suffering from
nervous prostration, and his con-
dition gives rise to some anxiety.

It is essential that he has com-
plete rest from all work for
several months, and this, we
hope, will insure his complete re-
covery.

{ John Weir, M.D.,
(Signed) E. Wardlaw Milne,
M.D.

Let us continue to pray for our
Leader's complete restoration to
his wonted health, also remem-
bering Mrs. Booth in this period
of anxiety through which she is
passing.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

First of Present Season's Series
for Toronto West Division led by
Brigadier Burrows at Lisgar St.
—Colonel Jacobs gives stirring
Address

The forthcoming Winter series of
United Holiness Meetings for the
West Toronto Division commenced
on Friday evening last in the Lisgar
Street Citadel. Brigadier Burrows,
the Divisional Commander, was in
charge, and with him were Mrs. Bur-
rows, the Divisional Staff, and a
large number of Field Officers.

The congregation filled the spacious
Citadel to capacity, and the number
of representatives from widely-
scattered Corps speaks well for the
practical interest taken by Salvation-
ists in these central gatherings.

The opening exercises led by the
Brigadier were entered into with
much spirit, and the playing of the
Band, the singing of the Songster
Brigade, and a duet by Captains
Gouch and Turner, all contributed to
the distinctly impressive tone of the
meeting.

The speaker for the occasion was
Colonel Jacobs, that doughty cham-
pion of outstanding Salvationism
and long years of splendid service
have been sincerely owed of God and
recognized by man. His Bible read-
ing and address constituted a feast
of fat things for the souls of very
many present, while his clear lead in
the matter of responsibility and
privilege came as with the authority
of "thus saith the Lord." Wide
knowledge of the Bible, his experi-
ence, and definite personal testimony
each in turn served the Colonel as a
weapon of warfare which could not
be withheld. Sometimes his words
were sharper than a two-edged sword,
at others his insistent counsel had
all the tenderness of a father.

The Holy Spirit's power was mani-
festly behind the speaker's words and
made them wondrously fruitful.

With the Colonel was Mrs. Jacobs,
and her whole-hearted testimony was
in full unison with his soul-thrilling
appeal.

The closing moments of this truly
memorable meeting were wisely made
use of by the Brigadier, and the
benediction came as a seal of solemn
significance to many who had been
made rich in the things of God.

Maritime Congress at Saint John, N.B.

THE COMMISSIONER Leads Series of Enthusiastic and Well-attended Gatherings Fraught with Blessings and Inspiration

THIRTY-ONE SEEKERS KNEEL AT THE MERCY-SEAT

SOMEONE has said that "the soul of The Army" is in the East. Whether this be so or not it can certainly be said that the Maritime Congress was a fine expression of a most Salvationist, spiritual vitality and hardihood. Over three thousand people attended the five public gatherings; one hundred and twenty-five Officers from the three by-the-sea Divisions, and the total of souls gathered was thirty-one.

JUBILATION

"Hallelujah!" sang the Psalmist, summing up, in a single exclamation, just what his over-brimming heart felt. "Hallelujah!" echoed the exulting Salvationists in that first, momentous gathering of the Congress. Better note could scarce have been sounded to herald the event nor to conclude it. Therefore, that note of jubilation was trumpeted loudly and triumphantly first, last and all the time. Our Commissioner gave voice to that praise-note: "We want this to be a 'Hallelujah' Congress," he said in his opening remarks. "Everybody who agrees with me—say 'Hallelujah!'" A vigorous volley.

The Number One Citadel was the rendezvous of the first two events of the Congress. On the occasion under review it was jammed, chock-a-block, with an eager, glad-hearted, typically Eastern crowd; for the Easterner is a type by himself.

Welcome of Delegates and Introduction of chairman by the Divisional Commander, Major Kendall, who engaged "one of the mightiest Congresses the East has ever known"; a spirited reply by our Commissioner, who presented members of his party—Colonel Henry, Lt.-Commissioner Hor, Colonels Taylor, Morehen and DesBrisay—and then we settled down to the musical banquet which Moncton Band had in store for us.

Bandmaster Albert Deadman is the leader of this magnificent little combination of twenty pieces. We cannot speak too highly of either leader or men. These maroon-unicked chaps walked right into the hearts of the Saint John folk.

Their talent, however, is not confined to Band-playing. A Male Voice Party provided some of the most enjoyable items of the evening. Their "Comrades in Arms" was a treat.

The Commissioner voiced his and our delight in a neatly-worded tribute

when he declared that the Band's effort had convincingly shown that quality means more than quantity. A small Band, well-drilled and responsive, can achieve equal results with a more pretentious combination. Our Leader reminded the people that the Bandsmen, in some cases, had made this trip at considerable personal sacrifice. One dear fellow had suffered the loss of his daughter recently and one of the Bandmaster's children was ill in the hospital. The audience stood whilst prayer was specially offered by the Commissioner for the bereaved father.

We mustn't forget the part the congregation took. We had one of the finest demonstrations of Maritime singing it has ever been our lot to experience. Commandant Hargrove was requisitioned to lead the audience in a chorus; he chose, "I will make you fishers of men." To say they sang it is to put it mildly; they nearly lifted the roof with it.

'Twas an evening of jubilation, truly.

DEDICATION

Visibility was good on Saturday. The coast of Nova Scotia, forty miles distant, could be plainly discerned, and as a consequence "foul weather" was predicted by a certain Officer who is acquainted with Nature's vagaries. Sure enough Sunday morning broke with lowering skies, and promise of an abundance of rain before noon. But foul weather is no deterrent to our Eastern comrades. The Number One Citadel was again filled.

It was that type of meeting which moved Major Kendall to exclaim, when making the announcements: "I'm glad I'm getting blessed," and which prompted the Commissioner to declare, just before his address, that he would like to commence a Prayer-meeting even at that stage.

Directed by the Chief Secretary, that beautiful song of yearning was lifted up:

"Oh, when shall my soul find her rest?"

But perhaps it was in the third verse that the experience of that assembly was best epitomized: "My all I return Thee." Major Tilley touched upon it in his earnest petition. Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay voiced the sentiment in an intimate heart-

testimony. By the way, the presence of the Colonel was especially acceptable in that she hails from Charlottetown, which is now included in the Saint John Division.

The Commissioner, too, resumed the theme in his ringing address. "Perfect love brings perfect obedience; perfect trust brings perfect peace." The only way in which our corrupt, Adam-like nature can be perfect—in love and trust.

Our hearts melted before the spiritual zephyrs which swept about us,

fresco decorations. Foul weather was now upon us in dead earnest. The rain descended in torrents; a blustering gale blew. And yet eight hundred people braved the elements rather than miss this brilliant function.

The elite of Saint John was in attendance, several ladies and gentlemen of note gracing the platform. These included, in addition to Mayor White, who presided, Hon. L.P.D. Tilley, K.C.; Colonel Murray MacLaren, C.M.G., M.P.; Mrs. A.W. Esley, President, and Mrs. L. Isaacs and Miss Grace A. Esley, representing the Women's Council; Mrs. Hope, of the W.C.T.U.; Rev. J. S. Bonnell, of the United Church; City Commissioners T. H. Bullock and R. G. McMeney, and F. W. Daniel. The presence of these celebrities was a significant gesture of goodwill; it revealed the measure of respect and the height of regard they have for our Organization. Not all had the privilege of expressing this admiration verbally, but had they done so their attitude could hardly have been more warmly described than by those who did speak.

Rev. J. S. Bonnell, of the United Church, offered prayer, the gist of his petition being in these words:

"We thank Thee for the Founder of this Organization; for the influence of his widespread work, the breadth of his sympathies and the height and depth of his love; truly, 'he, being dead, yet speaketh.'"

Major Kendall presented His Worship Mayor (Dr.) White, who was greeted by a rousing ovation.

"It is not for me to dwell upon the great benefits the world has derived from The Army," said His Worship, "now, in spite of opposition and adverse criticism it has advanced, and the immeasurable amount of good it has done. In Saint John The Army is one of the strong moral forces of the city, and we are pleased to see that its usefulness is being extended on every side. We look to The Salvation Army for support in every movement; the uplifting and elevating of our community life."

His Worship injected a word of admiration for the Open-air work of The Army. "When we think of the cold winter days, when the thermometer is hovering around zero, and yet always we see that Flag and that little band marching the streets. It

(Continued on page 13)



His Worship Mayor White

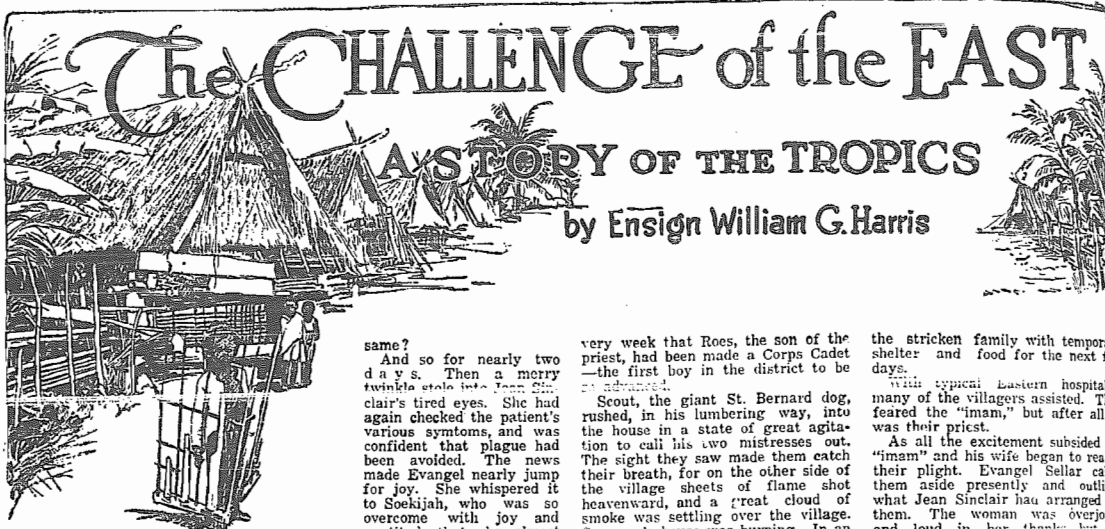
reviving and reinvigorating! Colonel Morehen led us in a gracious period of waiting upon the Lord; and as we waited, our strength was renewed; we mounted up as on eagles' wings; we claimed the promise that we should walk and not be weary; we should walk and not faint. There were four persons who sought rest from their soul-struggles.

INSPIRATION

Activities were transferred to the Imperial Theatre, on King Square, for the afternoon and night meetings, an arrangement for which Mrs. Golding, of the theatre management, was responsible. This is a magnificent building with marble columns, admirable illumination and delicate al-



Lt-Commissioner Maxwell and the Officers assembled in Saint John for the Maritime Congress. On the Commissioner's right are seen the Chief Secretary and Major and Mrs. Tilley, and on his left, Lt-Commissioner Hor, Colonels Taylor and Marchant, Lt-Colonel DesBrisay, Major and Mrs. Kendall and Major and Mrs. Owen



CHAPTER XIII

CAPTAIN SINCLAIR and Lieutenant Sellar were stirred more than they admitted by the sudden request from the headman. They knew it might mean great things for Christianity in the neighborhood if Ramadikrama was a friend instead of an enemy.

So before setting off for Timpi and the headman's house the Officers called old Lama in and the three had a special session of prayer. It was Lama who, like an inspired prophetess, breathed the final benediction on that gathering. Speaking in the highest and most beautiful Javanese she stood with outstretched hands over the kneeling figures of the two white missionaries with face upturned to Heaven and a countenance that shone with the glory of God.

"My people may yet be won from their darkness and superstition to Christ, who is the Light and gives light," she cried in a low voice that vibrated with deep emotion.

Love Conquers

Bare-footed messengers were running hither and thither as the Officers approached the headman's house in Timpi. As if in fatalistic anticipation of his death a small army of natives were busy with their long knives carving out an elaborate bier that would be a fitting carriage to bear a headman to his last resting place.

With sorrow-marked face Soekijah came forward to greet Jean and Evangel, and with friendly mien showed them at once to her husband's bedside. Soekijah, their former arch-enemy, was now guiding them through the semi-darkness of the interior of the big bamboo house and smiling at them through her tears. In truth, a little loving-kindness accomplishes a great deal.

The pale face of Ramadikrama could be seen as he lay on the native bed. In the flickering light of the swaying oil lamp, suspended from the rafters above, Jean thought the cruel mold of his face was softened. But maybe it was only fancy. In a whisper he answered Captain Sinclair's rapidly-fired questions, then seemed to doze off into unconsciousness.

Far into the night the two white girls labored over their patient. Several times one or the other of them was called away to others in the village dying or seized with plague, but always one contrived to be in attendance on the headman. Was he not their enemy, and would not the Christ Himself have done the

same?

And so for nearly two days. Then a merry twinkle came into Jean Sinclair's tired eyes. She had again checked the patient's various symptoms, and was confident that plague had been avoided. The news made Evangel nearly jump for joy. She whispered it to Soekijah, who was so overcome with joy and gratitude that she almost collapsed. With her several faults the headman's wife loved her husband.

In a short space of time the entire village knew that the headman had a chance to get well. As the rumor traveled, so it became more insistent that the skill of the white missionaries had saved Ramadikrama's life. It seemed that the East in the Timpi district was beginning to waver in its challenge.

Ramadikrama did recover. Within a month he was able to come to the Quarters at Pledaq to tender his thanks. He came solemnly, almost grimly, into the house and expressed himself correctly and without a trace of effusion or feeling. He drank the proffered cup of tea with dignity and without originating a word of conversation. Indeed, the only break in his manner was when a smile crept about his mouth as he reiterated his indebtedness before bidding his hostesses adieu.

But Jean Sinclair looked below the surface and fathomed the change that had taken place in the headman's heart in his thoughts of Christianity. And when some time later the headman's brother crept into the back seat of the meeting house and thereafter became a regular attendant she knew how great the change in the chief's attitude really was.

very week that Roes, the son of the priest, had been made a Corps Cadet—the first boy in the district to be so advanced.

Scout, the giant St. Bernard dog, rushed, in his lumbering way, into the house in a state of great agitation to call his two mistresses out. The sight they saw made them catch their breath, for on the other side of the village sheets of flame shot heavenward, and a great cloud of smoke was settling over the village. Someone's house was burning. In an instant they were on their way to the conflagration. But they met Roes, who said: "It's all right, there is no one hurt and the house will burn itself out. Water is scarce and we cannot afford to use it on a building which is even now only a mass of charred embers." Then he added

the stricken family with temporary shelter and food for the next few days.

With typical Eastern hospitality many of the villagers assisted. They feared the "imam," but after all he was their priest.

As all the excitement subsided the "imam" and his wife began to realize their plight. Evangel Sellar called them aside presently and outlined what Jean Sinclair had arranged for them. The woman was overjoyed and loud in her thanks, but the "imam," with fierce hatred burning in his narrow slit eyes, growled, "What must be must be." Then turning again to Evangel he said shortly, "We are compelled to accept your hospitality, but curse you all the same. Yes, by my grandfather's kris may you be cursed a thousand times."

The insistent challenge of the East!

Evangel returned home feeling not a little discouraged and hurt. But the appearance of the native boy, who had gone for the mail to the far-off city, perspiring after his long tramp over the mountains, proved a stimulus to cheery spirits.

What a thrill there is for those in the lone parts of the world to anticipate opening envelopes that bring the latest news from the Homeland and from friends!

The two girls excitedly began their task of opening the mail. Evangel noted there was one from the Territorial Headquarters in her pile. "I'll read that one last," she said laughingly. "Pleasure before business this time."

From Jean there came a little cry of ecstasy as she read her first letter. It was a love letter from Captain Douglas Stewart, which informed her that he was being transferred



"Jean and Evangel would suggest the full salute to a noble warrior, Native Army Soldier, who is always a valiant contender to the challenge of the East."

Within three months of the headman's recovery Jean and Evangel were again brought into intimate association with the opposition of the village. This time with the wily "imam."

Strange to say it was during the

quietly, "It is my father, the 'imam's' house that is burning, you know, Captain."

Though they could be of little assistance in dealing with the fire, the Officers at once busied themselves with a scheme for providing

from Calabes.

"And what else does he say, Jean?" asked the American girl teasingly.

"Well, Evangel, he certainly asks several very pointed and personal questions."

(Continued on next page)



Our Musical Fraternity

A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in the New Band Tune Book

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (*)

Farwells	
839 God be with you till we 472	
820 Together with the Army Song Book	
821 He sweetest, dearest 49	109
822 To the Saviour who ... 271	
823 Farewell, faithful ... 231	840
824 You we part but not ... 294	239 *406
825 Shall we gather at the 966	
826 Will you meet me at ... 317	*318
827 Farewell dear friends ... 99	117 *107
828 Shall we meet beyond ... 252	271
Naval and Military	
829 Eternal Father strong ... 224	217 221
830 Pierce and wild the ... 239	
831 We are out on the ... 273	
832 Brightly beams our ... 280	*273
833 The storm blows loud ... 83	
834 What vessel are you ... 98	
835 Jesus hand me weigh ... 294	285 *286
836 The Gospel ship along ... 530	
The Social Work	
837 Throw out the life-line 491	
838 Rescue the perishing ... 231	
839 This Army of Salvation 326	
840 Let us gather up the ... 316	*312 313
841 They tell me of a city ... 318	
All Nations	
842 How great a flame ... 179	189 309
843 From Greenland's ice ... 185	*180
844 All have need of God's 402	
845 Jesus shall reign ... 4	*16 *30
846 We meet beneath our ... 111	
New Buildings	
847 This land is Thine in ... 32	*33 38
848 Give us a day of ... 192	*191
849 O Saviour now to Thine 216	217

NOTE:—This list completes the series comprising the Tune Index, reprinted from the Winnipeg "Cry," and we wish to express on behalf of our musical readers our indebtedness to Hon. Deputy-Bandmaster Carroll, of Winnipeg, for his splendid labors in this connection. We suggest to those who have saved previous lists that the index be cut out, pasted in a small book or inserted in the Band Tune Book for reference at any time.

questions," replied the Captain, and a blush crept into her cheeks. "I can make a shrewd guess how they will be answered," was the knowing reply. Then rising she leaned over her Captain and whispered, "My sincerest and heartiest congratulations, dear," and exchanged confidences in this hour of relaxation the letter from Headquarters was almost overlooked. "I'll open this for you," said Jean as she finally spotted it.

But as she read the color faded from her cheeks, and Evangel hurried over to her to ascertain the cause.

"Good news and bad news," said Jean with a wan smile. "My heartiest congratulations on your promotion to Captain, my dear, but Headquarters are farewelling you."

Evangel was stunned by the suddenness of the news. She could just as easily have laughed as cried. "How terrible!" she eventually burst out. "Things were beginning to go so well here and we seemed such a good team, Jean. I don't want to be farewell."

Another Challenge

"Guess it's another challenge of the East, Evangel," replied Jean feebly. "Then I accept the challenge," cried the American girl with determination.

A week later a great farewell feast and meeting was held in honor of Captain Evangel Sellar. The whole district turned out in their gayest clothes. The headman attended, and with his wives was a guest of honor, assisting for the feast on the same mat as Jean and Evangel. A tall bamboo flag had been erected by the native school teacher in front of

SOME INCIDENTS

Which Show the Widespread Influence of the Ministry of Army Bands

THE following incidents show how widespread is the influence of Army Bands apart entirely from their service in meetings.

A Toronto Band was on the march recently when a man came running along signalling for the Band to stop playing. The music stopped, and the man explained that in a nearby house a woman lay dying. The Band marched in silence to the house and a woman Soldier entered and made sympathetic enquiries. The dying woman requested that the Band play one or two hymn tunes, which request was readily acceded to. In a very short time the woman went to meet God, among her last words being an expression of gratitude for the comfort the Band had brought.

Memories Awakened

The same Band paid a visit to a hospital, where music was dispensed to cheer the inmates. In the hospital a child lay dying, and by the bed sat a mother whose heart was in a tempest of rebellion against God for taking her baby. The playing of the Band awakened memories which led her to bow in submission to God's will. She lost her child, but not her faith.

In the same institution a nurse was off duty and in her room listened to the music. As a consecration hymn was played she knelt at her bedside and surrendered her life anew to the glory of God and the Salvation of those to whom she was called to minister.

Bandmen, "keep the music ringing," only Heaven will reveal what it accomplishes for God and souls.

WHAT SHALL WE SING?

From an Army Standpoint as Important a Question as "How Shall we Sing?"

FROM an Army standpoint, the question as to "What to sing" is possibly almost as important a matter as "How to sing." The writer has often been surprised at the lack of judgment manifested in the choice of songs used on festival occasions. To merely ask soloists to sing and leave the choice of song entirely to them, is not quite good. Often soloists are quite unaware of the contents of the program, and are therefore not in a fair position to choose the song that will fit in with the other items arranged.

It is necessary, I think, that Bandmasters should arrange with soloists what songs they shall sing in order that the items should follow in an effectual manner. The subject of program making, however, is a matter demanding an article on its own account.

Need I point out that the choice of songs as with instrumental items, should be governed by Regulations in regard to musical festivals?

Plenty of Material

There is no occasion to go to outside sources for vocal solos; plenty of material, suited for all kinds of meetings, are arranged to suit practically all kinds of voices, is available. Songs written by Salvationists and approved for Salvation Army use are to be found in abundance in the various issues of "The Musical Salvationist," and other Army publications.

While some of our songs may lack in poetic polish, they do contain a message, and further, even in regard to poetic and musical merit, some are well ahead of many outside songs.

The most important aspect, how-

Earlscourt Band Commences Winter Series of Musicals

The first of this year's Winter series of monthly musical services by Earlscourt Band took place on Sunday afternoon, November 14th. A capacity crowd was plain evidence that this series of meetings will have another successful term. Commandant J. Galway, of the Editorial Department, presided, the proceedings, and gave a topical and most informative Biblical address relative to Bands and Songsters as described in Holy Writ.

The next of these services will take place on Sunday afternoon, December 2nd, when more interesting features will be provided.

Yorkville Band Activities

The Yorkville (Toronto) Band, accompanied by Major McElhiney, recently paid another visit to the Jail Farm and presented a program which was much enjoyed by the inmates, and we believe was of blessing.

Among the Band's recent activities are included a Festival given at the Central V.M.C.A., and a broadcast musical program.

The Band has been fitted out with new uniforms, and progress musically and spiritually is being made.

GET INTO PRINT

Photographs of Bands and Songster Brigades, groups consisting of their Locals, or any other interesting pictures or drawings are invited. Correspondents should send a newsy "write up" with each.

ever, is the spiritual, and no song should be allowed in a festival program that does not minister to the Army's spiritual purpose; Bandmasters should exercise the greatest care in supervising this matter of choice of songs—A Singer.

The Challenge of the East

(Continued on page 10)

the Quarters, and from its top The Army Colors waved in the breeze, and could be seen by the whole village. The "imam" was invited, but viewed the scene from the distance only.

Among the great crowd were many from distant villages who had come to say "thank you" to Evangel for the treatment of them when they were sick. The scene was a quaint tribute to the indefatigable activities of the two Missionaries.

A Memorable Event

A never-to-be-forgotten meeting, which is referred to to this day, came after the feast.

Evangel had difficulty in restraining her emotions as she listened to the Javanese songs, many of them learned by this people from her own lips; heard the testimonies of those who were her converts and who, because of their faith in Christ, had in several instances been ostracised from their families; and then heard the youthful Roes declare that "if she needed anyone in the future to look after the horse a word would bring him to her."

In a final message she chose from her picture roll the story of Stephen. How the crowd listened as she held up his ideals as possible for all of them! She gazed at her hearers with great longing. They were the children of her heart. In a score of young lives she could see the growth of faith and ideals that were her own and God's, and which she, herself,

had planted and nurtured throughout the long months. Humbly she thanked God that although the East had so often challenged she could see traces of the character of God being molded in the lives of some of her congregation.

"If Satan challenges, just put your trust in Jesus Christ and be faithful," were her final words of exhortation.

Late that afternoon the horses were brought out and Captain Sinclair prepared to ride off with Captain Sellar as far as the city and the railroad.

A Happy Couple

As the kampong kiddies and the school boys sang their song and the village people, led by the headman, clapped their hands and cheerfully wished her blessings on her future, a great lump rose in Evangel's throat, and a silent prayer ascended from her heart that some day God would permit her to return to this people—these fields whom she had learned to love.

The faithful form of old Lams loomed up to breathe the final benediction, and then the Officers mounted their steeds, and with Evangel waving good-bye, they galloped up the steep lane that led out of Djedja.

They had barely reached the summit when they met a perspiring messenger from the town carrying his boots and official uniform on his arm. He was apparently glad to be

away in the country again, and to be free of those encumbrances that he had had to suffer in the city to be thought a man of importance.

He gave the Officers an envelope. "It is a cable," cried Evangel. Quickly she tore it open and read it.

It was from Duncan Voorhuis in Holland, and read: "Was saved at an Army meeting last night. I understand your Tjandri arguments now. My future is all for God, The Army, and Java, and you, Duncan."

Great tears stole down Evangel Sellar's face, as speechless she passed the cable to Jean Sinclair to read and then dismissed the messenger.

They were tears of undiluted joy. "Well, dear," said Jean Sinclair at last, "the Lord does not withhold His blessings to those who do His will, and accept 'a challenge of the East.'"

And a happily nappy couple of young missionaries conferred on into the city.

Brave, admirable souls, you say. Yes, truly said. But they would look askance at such a tribute. Evangel Sellar and Jean Sinclair would point rather to Lama, their faithful Christian A. D. C. at Djedja—she who was a headman's wife and renounced her position to be a Christian. Missionaries come and missionaries go, but she remains among her people, and is ever staunch to the principles of Christ and the Salvation Army. Persecuted, disowned, her faith is ever strong for the Salvation of the Javanese people. Jean and Evangel would suggest the full salute to a noble warrior, native Army Soldier, who is always a valiant contender to the challenge of the East.

(Concluded)

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

JAPAN'S ROYAL WEDDING

THE internationalism of The Salvation Army has brought the people of the world into such close contact that even an event in far-off Japan, like the wedding of Prince Chichibu, the Heir Apparent to the Japanese throne, which took place recently, is of more than passing interest in every land to Salvationists, and they will be prepared to add their "Danzaks" to those of the Prince's own countrypeople.

It will be remembered that when the Prince was in England in 1926 he called at International Headquarters and had an interview with the General—with whom he was photographed and in addition this year by visiting a number of The Army's institutions in London, including The Mother's Hospital. To the General the Prince expressed his delight at the work which was being accomplished by The Army in his own country.

When the General visited Japan in 1926 he was received in audience at the Akasaka Palace by the then Crown Prince of Japan, acting in his official capacity as Prince Regent of the Empire, and His Imperial Highness not only made many sympathetic inquiries concerning The Army's operations, but also referred to the visit of his brother—Prince Chichibu—to International Headquarters, and to his meeting with the General earlier in the year.

AN OFFENSIVE RECORD

A GRAMAPHONE record containing a parody of a well-known hymn is now going the rounds and is being played in public in many places. It is surprising that any company manufacturing gramophone records should be guilty of such "commercialized blasphemy" as one daily paper terms it. The record is an offence to every decent citizen, and we join in the chorus of protest that is arising against it. Multitudes have been blessed and helped by the sacred song so grotesquely parodied, and they surely must feel pained and outraged to hear what they hold dear made mock of.

Those who regard the song in question as merely a good joke must certainly be of the thoughtless variety of mortal such as the writer of Proverbs referred to when he said "fools make a mock of sin."

ABOLISH THE DRINK

DEATHS from automobile accidents are increasing in Ontario and the blame is laid on drink. The Minister of Justice says that during 1927 "Reckless driving convictions increased from 2,300 to 3,200, and driving while drunk, from 277 to 180." J. E. Hutchinson is reported in an address at the Century Club of Toronto as saying: "If you would abolish accidents, then you should abolish Government Control. Accidents due to drunkenness have increased tenfold since Government Control was introduced."

This alone is good reason why liquor should be banished from the land.

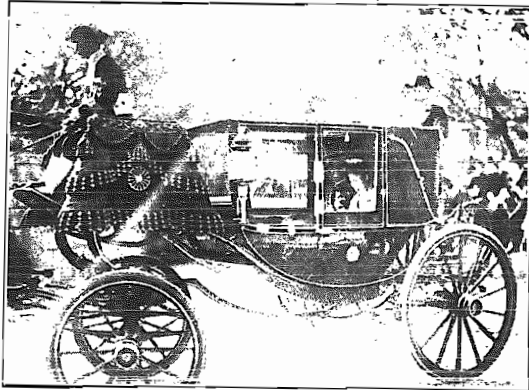
BATHERS BEWARE

A WARNING against bathing in the waters near to large cities is given by the Health Commissioner of New York. He declares that death lurks in every mouthful of their waters swallowed by bathers. In addition to the many internal diseases which the filthy waters carry there are many serious and painful skin diseases against which the public should be warned.

SAVING FIRST OFFENDERS

THE Attorney-General of Ontario is undoubtedly on the right lines when he raises his voice against boys and girls being sent to jail for first offences which are not of a very serious nature. Far better that they should be sent home and given some friendly advice regarding their wrongdoing. The Salvation Army has proved the wisdom of this course through the good results that have followed the handing over of first offenders to our Officers.

It is far better to save a lad or girl from the jail stigma than to help



A ROYAL WEDDING IN JAPAN

Prince and Princess Chichibu proceeding to the Imperial Palace for their first audience with the Emperor after their wedding. The carriage is of red lacquer, with hand wrought gold handles and chrysanthemum crests

them when they come out of prison. The Attorney-General says:

"The gesture which the State makes to a boy on his first offence should be one of kindness rather than a gesture of mailed fist and the clanking of prison doors, even before he is convicted."

"Stop these boys and girls! Stop them on the threshold of prison. They will prove greater assets for the future life of the country if stopped that way than if we convicted them and then suspended sentence, as is often done."

THE LOTTERY EVIL

WE MUST certainly commend the Canadian Legion for the stand it is taking against sweepstakes. According to "The Legionary," branches of the Legion are being approached to lend their backing to a "sweep" on next year's premier racing event in England.

The age-old lure of making a small fortune by risking a dollar is being dangled before their eyes. Lotteries in Canada are illegal. "Consequently the Canadian Legion, pledged by its constitution to respect and support the laws of the land, cannot give official countenance to such affairs," states our contemporary.

"If we of The Legion are to continue to be worthy of the high ideals and principles upon which our organization is founded, we must resolutely turn our backs upon all activities which tend to demoralize the individual. Apart from the legal prohibition, lotteries arouse an avaricious spirit."

The latter sentence we would point out applies not only to lotteries, but to all gambling. Would that there was more protest in our land against this evil and then there might not be so many ruined homes and lives.

WHEN WINTER COMES

THE COMING of the snow warns us that Winter is upon us. It is said that the first snow has an exhilarating effect upon the whole nervous system of a resident of this country. Be that as it may there is another side to the matter, and a writer in the "Toronto Globe" well puts it in the following words:

"While the snow is met with welcoming eyes by the average well-to-do or fairly well-to-do citizen, there are others to whom it presents some terrors. The poorer parent with a large family which must be housed, clothed

KEEP UP FAMILY ALTAR

THE DECAY of home life is a matter for serious concern in this hectic age. With all our modern privileges and comforts our home problems are becoming more complicated by changing social standards and over prosperity. Luxury breeds self-indulgence and disregard of the rights of others. As a writer in a contemporary points out: "Rural life, in general, plods along in the same safe groove; but city life finds a new thrill every week for every member of the family, and that thrashing absorbs the time and energy of the multitude who lose their ideals in the easy glamour of the city. In fact the city has come pull to the city, for rural youth whom it entices are really more hungry than dollar-hungry."

There is urgent need for a reconstruction of the family altar in many homes if the downward trend is to be checked. Otherwise personal pleasure and self-indulgence, social ambition and business profits will more and more get the right of way.

True religion is the home's best safeguards, making holy all its work and play, its laughter and its tears, its mutual sacrifice, its inexpressible joys. Keep up the family altar.

ALL IS VANITY

A SHORT time before the Belgian financier, Capt. Lowenstein, fell to his death he was asked by a young, beautiful, wealthy dancer in Paris, France, whether his financial triumphs had brought him happiness. The banker told her that they had not and made this significant statement:

"After one has known success awhile it becomes stale and spoils one's taste for anything else. One has nothing to look forward to. Having gone to the end of the world there seems nothing left but a step off."

A little later he did step off from his aeroplane, whether by accident or design, who can tell? We may also say that shortly afterward this young Australian woman said to be "one of the most triumphantly successful dancers, who ever captivated Paris," shot herself through the heart. What striking examples these are of the failure of even great wealth and abundance of pleasure to satisfy the human soul. Only a life lived for God can bring real joy and peace.

THE TRUEST LIBERTY

MUCH is being written about the youth of the present day, and current literature is full of discussions as to which is the matter with the younger generation. Among other things, it is being said that they are the victims of a false philosophy, are lacking in courtesy, have a low sense of moral value and a lack of appreciation of spiritual values.

"In an article in a contemporary youth is made to ask the following questions:

"Must I be a slave to my ideals all my life?" "Will following the ideals of Jesus not cramp my spirit, deny my liberty, and run me into a stiff, solid mold of killing conventionality?" The writer of the article answers these questions as follows:

"I do not think so, for 'where the spirit of the Lord is there is liberty.' I know of no man so truly free as the man consecrated to God. He submits to limitations in order to his best, but the limitations are the channels of life."

"Do not be tempted to join the bandits and the brigands of modern society. They would persuade you that there are easier and shorter ways to success and happiness than by the road of Christian idealism. Virtue is your path; the ideal is your star. Jesus is your companion and guide."

PAGANS IN CANADA

THE FACT that there are still pagan Indians in Ontario was brought vividly to public notice a few days ago by a startling report which appeared in a Toronto daily. A Government Air Pilot, using his big flying boat down upon the waters of Pigwankim Lake one day in September and put to rout a tribe of Indians who were making good "hunting medicine" on the shoreline under the direction of a centenarian medicine man. They thought the plane was a "sky devil."

The strangest part of the story was that, when they had recovered from their fright and had been persuaded to make "mush talk" with the aviator they invited him to attend a "heap big pow wow" to be held that evening. It turned out to be a revolting blood ritual inviting young braves who had come of age. Slaughtered dogs, tom-toms and weird tribal chanting figured in the proceedings.

Evidently there is still mission work to be done in Canada.

MARITIME CONGRESS
NOTELETS

Advertising was responsible for much of the success of the Congress. Methods used were both varied and energetic, involving radio announcements, posters, pictures, theatre slides, ment, motion pictures, "bally-hoos," and even "bally-hoos." The latter "gentle" art. Using his car, which was almost enveloped in a large sign about the Congress, he visited practically all districts of the city, and with his megaphone shouted announcements concerning the good things in store for the public. Hundreds of people were thus reached.

The press was extremely generous, both morning and evening papers, reporting proceedings fully. A photograph of the Officer-delegates appeared in one paper.

Captain Irene Henderson presided at the piano during all meetings and gave excellent service.

The Congress was perhaps appreciated most by those who toil where The Army is not represented to the same extent as in other centres. Of this number perhaps Brother Dalzell and Sister Mrs. Hansen are worthy of mention. The former is the only Salvation Army Soldier on the Island of Grand Manan and Mrs. Hansen is an Outpost Company Meeting at Hillsboro, N.B. In the Winter this comrade carries on entirely alone, the comrades from Moncton finding it almost impossible to render aid owing to the isolated position of the village. Their noble work deserves warm praise.

A number of the proprietors of Saint John's leading hotels billeted visiting Officers gratis.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Major Robert Macle has arrived in Canada on the S.S. "Montevideo." She carried a party of immigrants from the old Country.

Ensign Elliott, our forthcoming comrade from China, has been quite active lately in specializing at various Corps. The following engagements are announced for the Eastern Windsor: 1. United Business Association, Friday, December 13th; Windsor III, Saturday-Sunday, December 8-9th; Windsor I (Miss Elliott's address), December 10th; Essex (Miss Elliott's address), December 11th.

A Scottish piper and a genuine "Gunner" from a local battalion will be featured in the special Armistice program to be given by the Band and comrades of the Riverdale Corps, in their new Citadel on Thursday, November 15th, at 2.45. The Chief Secretary will preside.

Ensign Clarke is reported to be making satisfactory progress after her recent operations. Captain Peter Birtch is visiting out at Woodstock, during the Ensign's absence.

Watch the postal rates when sending Christmas cards to your Military comrades. The postage on foreign mail is much higher than that on Canadian mail.

Bandmaster Sutherland, late of the 10th Bay Corps, has been transferred to North Toronto Corps last Sunday.

The annual presentation of Young People's prizes will soon be a fascinating occasion throughout the Territory. Flagships, listing a splendid variety of prizes, have been sent by mail to Corps Officers from the Trade Department.

First-Major Trupiani is booked to lead a month's soul-saving campaign in the London Division, from November 15th to December 15th.

We regret to hear that Elvira Alward, of the Toronto Tenth Corps, who is in Vancouver to conduct a musical community, to the Grace Hospital in that city, has been stricken with pneumonia. Miss Alward has come here and is in bed. Remember our comrade in prayer.

A New Brigade of Cadets

GREENWOOD Captain Matthews, Lieutenant Roberts—"We have had the pleasure of extending a welcome to a new Brigade of Cadets who have come to reside in the new barracks. The whole of the Brigade and Officers meet here. The evening drill is given by the Lieutenant. TWO souls were won.

Congress in St. John

(Continued from page 9)

is that indomitable spirit which is responsible for the great success of The Army."

The major portion of the meeting was utilized by our own Commissioner, by Lt.-Commissioner Hoe and Colonel Henry, who each spoke on a distinct phase of our Work.

His Worship first introduced Colonel Henry, who gave us some fascinating glimpses of life "with the Troops in France." Such an absorbing topic could not fail to excite and maintain interest. The Colonel explained that The Army's War Work achieved its success mainly because we recognized the soldier as a threefold being—body, mind and stomach.

At this point Mayor White humorously observed that an army may be well-organized, drilled and equipped, but it can't fight without ammunition—"We will now take up the collection," he added dryly.

An Entrancing Story

The Indian Empire, with its multitude of claims upon the Western world, was picturesquely portrayed by the splendid warrior-veteran—Lt.-Commissioner Hosi Carber, in the dress of an Indian mendicant, which is the official dress of Army Officers, the Commissioner was a conspicuous figure. It would naturally follow that our comrade is at his best when India—where he dwelt and fought for a quarter-century—was his topic. He waxed warm as he told the

extremely warm in their utterances.

Yes, an afternoon such as this could not fail to create inspiration.

LIBERATION

A Lieutenant had arranged for a certain man to attend this great final Sunday engagement. When the prayer-battle began, he laid siege to the man's soul. But pleading, reasoning, urging, all seemed in vain. He abruptly rose and left the building. The Lieutenant was not so easily thrown off the scent; he has learned that in the grand art of soul-winning persistence is an important factor. He followed his quarry and pressed him to return to his seat. The man had defiantly lit a cigarette, but as the Lieutenant talked he flipped the cigarette across the road and re-entered the building. One minute the man was standing by the Lieutenant's side; the next he was nowhere to be seen. The Lieutenant then saw the man kneeling with the penitents, where he experienced release from his sin-burden—

"Come, let us quickly fling ourselves before Him.

Cast at His feet the burden of our

Liberation indeed!

It was for just such souls that our leaders laid themselves out in this meeting. They spared not themselves in order that Christ might be lifted up and the sin-stricken led to the Source of healing. The Field Secretary spoke tenderly about the Old

his red guernsey, the Commissioner's solo, and another invitation song by the sweet-voiced melody-makers, weeping penitents, were the things which stood out in this gathering. It was a battle for souls in truth. The Evil One did not easily relinquish his slaves, but hearts were made glad when the final total revealed seventeen souls "snatched as brands from the burning." Commandant Hargrove alternated with Colonel Morehen in this memorable Prayer-meeting, and requested some Soldiers to come to the platform to assist with prayer and faith. Among them was a "Mons" veteran, an ex-drunkard, and an aged man of over eighty years. All were recent converts.

CONSOLIDATION

The final of the five public gatherings was conducted in the number One Citadel on Monday night. The Soldiers of St. John and district form no mean fighting force.

Convents of the previous day were over with the flush of victory on their cheeks.

Our Leader, in his introductory remarks, spoke of the "magnificent body of Soldiers" which we have, and promised that those issues which vitally concern Soldiers would be dealt with in this meeting. The words of a seasoned veteran on such an occasion as this are of peculiar interest. Therefore, the parable of life, which Lt.-Commissioner Hoe told with such spirit and conviction, was calculated to fortify them against the temptations which assail on every hand. The Commissioner uttered a trenchant word, too, on The Army spirit.

Appropriating this grand theme our Commissioner enlarged on The Army spirit which, emanating from our Founder, we, as Salvationists, have acquired as a wonderful heritage. The Commissioner illustrated that spirit in action, back in the early days, and showed how bravely it is being practised in the present.

Such words could not do other than consolidate the spiritual edifice which had been so painstakingly erected during the preceding gatherings.

A gracious visitation of the Holy Spirit was manifest in the final prayer period. Colonel Morehen discarded his tunic to enter with more abandon into the fight; although a veteran leader of Prayer-meetings they do not pall upon him; he maintains a heart that always feels the Blood, and so truly spirit for me. The Colonel was exercised even more than usual, and those who know him best can best judge the result. We didn't wind up until we had sung and sung again his inevitable anthem: "We'll journey together, and soon be at Home." Ten comrades came forward to better exemplify that Army spirit. Kneeling among the number was the man who hurried away from the convicting spirit on the previous night, but couldn't. He sought the consummation of that double work of grace—"Save from wrath, and make me pure."

Scouts Lead Week-End

FAIRBANK Captain Russell, Lieutenant Bondy—Sunday, October 28th, will long be remembered at Fairbank, the Scouts' week-end. Scoutmaster Leader Bateman, being responsible for all Open-air and inside meetings during the week-end, spoke on "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." A red-hot Prayer-meeting followed, when four penitents were surrendered.

A good crowd gathered for the evening meeting. A pleasing feature of the week-end was the song "Choose you this day whom ye will serve," and a choir by the Leader and Assistant-Leader Joshua Monk. The Troop sang "When a Father we have in Jesus." Instructor Scholastic spoke on "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." A red-hot Prayer-meeting followed, when four penitents were surrendered.

A good crowd gathered on Monday night for the program given by the Scouts. Major Sparks was chairman, and a good crowd towards the Scout Fund—Bela Bond.

Corps Cadet Sunday

NOVEMBER 18th

A special effort will be made on this day, in every Corps, to interest eligible persons, from fourteen years of age and up, to take up Corps Cadetship.

This branch of service imparts valuable training in:

1. The Word of God.
2. Salvation Army Doctrines.
3. Organization and Administration of The Army.
4. Efficient Salvation Fighting and Leadership.

Either Senior or Junior Soldiers of the age stated may apply. Secure application form from your Corps Officer.

story of the genesis of Army Work there—a story of valor, faith and victory. Those were tense moments when the Commissioner removed his tunic, affirming that it was almost a sacred emblem to him—a sign that he was prepared to pay some price for the sake of his Indian brethren.

An appreciated interlude here was the solo of Mrs. Commandant Speller.

We had listened to the achievements of The Army abroad, and now the third of this trio of speakers—our own Leader—dealt with Army Work at home. The amazing growth of that seed planted by "Jack" Adie and his confreres in London and Toronto, which had sprung up into a mighty wide-spreading tree, was dwelt upon. He instanced the recent retirement of this great-heart pioneer, and exclaimed, "All hail to the name of our pioneers." The contrast between then and now gives cause for glad rejoicing. In 1882—cause for glad rejoicing.

Our Leader grasped the opportunity, too, of introducing the subject of the globe-encircling Centenary Call Campaign, in commemoration of the birth of "our Moses." As to who has sat at the feet of the Founder and caught the glow of that Divine enthusiasm, the Commissioner spoke with kindled emotions about him who had "a heart on fire for the Salvation of the world."

The proposer and seconder of the votes of thanks—Hon. L.P.D. Tilley and Colonel Murray MacLaren—were

Story which never lost its charm, and which never failed to thrill. He told his conversion, the medium of which was an untold and ignominious trophy, testifying in an Open-air meeting, and concluded with a strong note of confidence that "there is forgiveness with Thee."

A picture in song by the Commissioner described the lot of one who had exchanged liberty for bondage, but who had been sought out in the tempest and darkness by the Good Shepherd and brought back to the Fold. That vocal appeal was powerful beyond expression.

The Chief Secretary's words of gratitude to the Moncton Band for their invaluable services and admirable deportment were very heartily endorsed by that huge crowd. The band has endeared itself to the Congress delegates and the general public in a remarkable way. A timely word was spoken on behalf of the people who provided billets. These arrangements were executed splendidly, and the Divisional Commander and Staff-Captain Ursaki are to be heartily commended. Colonel Henry also tendered thanks to Mr. Golding, of the theatre management, for placing this commodious building at our disposal.

The Moncton Band provided several excellent numbers—playing with sweet expressiveness "An Appeal," and the Male Voice Party giving Major Beer's inspired interpretation of "Thoughts of Calvary."

The Commissioner spoke tenderly and effectively. Colonel Morehen, in

Good-Bye to the "Glory Shop"

MONTREAL—The Captain and Mrs. Worthington—On Sunday, October 28th, the services were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Foster, assisted by "Dad" Poulter. The morning meeting was a time of rich blessing. Brother Poulter gave a heart-into and truly we were uplifted. EIGHT seekers knelt at the Altar for Holiness, Consecration and Salvation. The afternoon Company Meeting was visited by Adjutant Foster and Brother Poulter, both of whom spoke words of encouragement to the Young People. The night meeting, preceded by a rousing Open-air, was a time of blessing to the large crowd who assembled for the last time in the "Glory Shop." We had the joy of seeing EIGHT more at the Cross in the night meeting. At the close of the night service the Flag was brought to the front and comrades and adherents promised to do more for the work of God and The Army in the new Citadel. Captain Chandler and Lieutenant Vey, who Soldier at this Corps, rendered valuable service all day. Captain and Mrs. Worthington are waging a brave fight in this part of the Vineyard, and great success is attending their efforts.—Corres.

Home After Twelve Years of Wandering

ROWNTREE (Captains G. and B. Keeling)—God was with us on Sunday, October 28th. The meetings were conducted by our own Officers, and from the Open-air in the morning until the close of the night meeting, the Holy Spirit worked in our midst. At the close of the night meeting a man and his wife returned to God. In testifying the man said that after two years of wandering, sliding how glad he was that Christ had taken him back. In the Monday night meeting both were able to report victory through the day.—C.M.

Seven at the Cross

MONTREAL VIII (Captain Ross, Lieutenant Pickett)—We were favored by a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald on Sunday, October 28th. Their messages were a source of inspiration and blessing. The Brigadier conducted the evening service, and in his message he emphasized the fact that sin is sin no matter what form it takes, and sinners, if they heeded not the call of God to repentance, would come to a miserable end. His words brought conviction, and SEVEN souls surrendered to God.—W.D.R.

Battles Fought and Won

D.Y.P.S. Leads Profitable Week-End

DUNNVILLE (Captain McKay, Lieutenant Watt)—We had with us Staff-Captain Riches for Saturday, and Sunday, October 29th and 31st. The Spirit of God was felt in our meetings, and in the Holiness meeting ONE soul surrendered his all to God. The Juniors who had been looking forward to a visit from the Staff-Captain, had the privilege of hearing him in the Company Meeting, where he asked the children questions on previous lessons, and was pleased with the answers he obtained. Both Juniors and Seniors were much blessed by his visit, and a profitable week-end was spent.

Officers are Used of God

OWEN SOUND (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—We are very glad to report victory, our numbers are increasing. God is making our Officers a great blessing in our midst. We had a wonderful day on Sunday, God's presence being felt all day. ONE seeker came forward for Salvation in the Salvation meeting, and ONE sought God at night.—Edith lies.

Four Future Warriors

PALMERSTON (Captain Burns, Lieutenant Brokenshire)—Our week-end meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain Wright, our Divisional Young People's Secretary. Open-air and inside

IN REPORTING for the "War Cry" make a special feature of any happenings that show the progress of the Centenary Call Campaign. This month, for instance, is devoted to Reconciliation. Keep your eyes and ears open for any good stories about people getting reconciled to one another and to God as a result of any special efforts put forth by Officers or comrades. We want the "War Cry" to be a faithful mirror of the Campaign throughout the Territory and we are relying on the cooperation of all our Corps Correspondents.

Be up-to-date—don't wait too long before sending in your reports. First, get the news, then get it to the Editor, post haste. We have always room for good, stirring reports which show that The Army is on the job, but we frown on mere catalogues of meetings, summaries of addresses, pious platitudes and hopes of what is expected to be done in the future.

Send us real good news stories of what is actually happening and we will be glad to print them.

Visit From Former Corps Officers

AURORA (Captain Pilfrey, Lieutenant Butler)—We began a revival campaign last Sunday with Ensign and Mrs. Wood leading the attack. Both the Ensign and Mrs. Wood were formerly stationed here, so their visit was particularly a pleasure. God's presence was felt, and the day's activities were blessed by Him. The messages were not only interesting but pointed and helpful. The vocal duets by the Ensign and Mrs. Wood were enjoyed. Attendances were good. God has already been gracious in answering our prayers for an outpouring of His blessing. TWO souls sought God in the evening meeting. We were pleased to have Lieutenant Johnston in our midst over the week-end.

meetings were well attended, and the Staff-Captain's addresses were much enjoyed by all. In the afternoon, the Staff-Captain visited the Company Meeting, and in reviewing the lesson urged all present to always put God first. In the Salvation meeting at night the Staff-Captain gave an interesting address on "The Name of Jesus," and host of all the week-end concluded with FOUR boys at the mercy-seat.

Divisional Helper's First Visit

OTTAWA II (Ensign Page)—Ottawa II Corps was favored with a visit from Adjutant Smith, who has just recently taken up duties at Divisional Headquarters. The Adjutant's messages were appreciated by all and ONE tactful returned to God.

He Couldn't Stay Away

HAMILTON IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)—Revival fires have started to burn here. EIGHT souls were won for Christ, and our expectations were high for the following week-end. Brigadier and Mrs. Blais were billed to visit us. The Bandmaster and Songster-Leader had arranged a musical toward the building of the band. On Sunday morning the Brigadier conducted the Holiness meeting, assisted by Commandant Major. It was an instructive and heart-searching time, and the Commandant sought grace for better service. The Brigadier visited the Company Meeting and gave a very interesting talk. We were greeted by a packed Hall all night. By all indications we will need a new Hall soon. We could not accommodate the Spirit in our midst from the Commandant. During the playing of the selection by the Band, a man was seen to leave the Hall under deep conviction. But he returned and gave his heart to Christ. He has been praying for this man for over a year, and was quickly followed by a young girl and later TWO others surrendered. During the meeting the Brigadier dedicated the infant daughter of Bandman and Mrs. Blais to God. We have recently welcomed into our Corps Bandman Raymurst and his son, who make a welcome addition to our Band.—J.K.N.

A Veteran Campaigner

LEAMINGTON (Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)—We have had a special visit from Brigadier Mrs. Green who led a real live campaign. On the Friday the Brigadier met the Home League, her talk was a means of blessing to all, and TWO gave themselves to God. Saturday night the Open-air was held when God came very near. The Holiness meeting was a meeting time, when THREE came for the Open-air. The Brigadier gave an address to the Young People in the afternoon, which was very much enjoyed. At night a splendid crowd attended. Mrs. Green spoke earnestly and TWO volunteered for Salvation; the Soldiers worked hard and it certainly was a red-hot Prayer-meeting. On Tuesday night an old-fashioned Soldiers' meeting was held when the Soldiers testified freely. Wednesday was the coming time when we had a good crowd to hear the life story of the Brigadier. This was full of pathos and humor and finished with an expression of determination to follow God in the old-fashioned way. The Brigadier presented a card to Bandman W. Le Marsh from his father, for the honor and glory of God.—C.B.A.

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

Something New

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- 5 Men Soldiers,
- 5 Women Soldiers,

At 75c., Postpaid

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- 8 Bandmen,
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- 13 Bandmen,
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CIRCULATION CHART

Halifax Division

HALIFAX I	1,126
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boucher)	
Truro	285
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	226
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	226
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, Lieutenant Ogilvie)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	

Hamilton Division

HAMILTON IV	575
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnson)	
Hamilton I	560
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Hamilton III	300
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	260
(Field-Major and Mrs. Souarebriggs)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Birch, Captain Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wieman)	
Galt	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Graves)	
Port Colborne	200
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stacey)	
Bridges	200
(Captain Ford, Lieutenant Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	
Guelph	175
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division

ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Gaudier)	
London I	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kilson)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)	

Montreal Division

MONTREAL I	1,105
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Sherbrooke	375
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Gaudier)	
Montreal IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Larman)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Cornwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division

TIMMINS	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dearman)	
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, Lieutenant Downs)	
Sault Ste. Marie	200
(Ensign Waters)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Cochran	150
(Captain Yurgensen, Lieutenant W. Harrington)	

Ottawa Division

OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hoffer)	
Ottawa II	150
(Ensign Page)	

Saint John Division

MONCTON I	520
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	

Immigration and Colonization Department

ARE YOU GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS OR THE NEW YEAR?

BOOK NOW, LET US ARRANGE YOUR TRIP.
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OTTAWA I ORDERS 5,500 OF THE CHRISTMAS SPECIAL PETERBORO MAKES ANOTHER 50 JUMP

More Good News—Electric City's Bold Bid—The World Challenger—Excitement in Halifax

IN A POST-SCRIPT last week I promised you great news for this week. There's more even than I anticipated. It simply overwhelms me—snows me under.

OUR ROLL OF HONOR This Week's Increase

Peterboro 50
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)

How shall I start? Where shall I start?
It's been an exciting week for the Circulation Department. The Editor has been in the seventh heaven of delight; the Publisher has been skipping round looking as if he was just off for his vacation.
As for me—but let me get on with the news.

DEDICATED TO
THE CORPS
THAT COULD INCREASE
THEIR WAR CRY
ORDERS



WE KNOW THAT RUNNING AFTER YOU
IS REALLY A SURPRISE.
BUT WHAT YOU'RE NEEDING MOST OF ALL
IS QUITE A LOT MORE "CRY'S"

First came a message, per the Toronto East Divisional Office, that Peterboro, accepting Sherbrooke's challenge, wanted a further increase of 50 copies. That means

A Rise of 100

in two weeks.
(Visions of Sherbrooke boomers shaking in their shoes, and Ensign Payton exclaiming, "Say! I didn't expect this. Guess I'll have to get a move on!")
I guess he will. Ensign Green and his merry men are drawing close up now, ye Sherbrookeans. You'd better be thinking things!
And doing things!
The

Second Big Thrill

I got was when the Editor announced to the Office: "Ottawa I has ordered 5,500 Christmas 'Crys.'" What Corps is going to beat that?
This, I believe is only a start. Ensign Falle has certainly no lack of courage and faith. But, you see, he has behind him a certain C. J. Mason, super-boomer and world-challenger.
You will remember that gallant Mason has challenged the world for Christmas "Cry" Sales. I hear that 2,000 of this first gigantic record-smashing order are going direct to his house. Talk about

A "War Cry" Shop!

Then he'll set to work on his dazzling "Cry"-scattering campaign. And mark me, if Sergeant Mason is not crowned world champion by Christ-

mas then I'll be surprised

The three Ottawa Corps have taken between them a first order of 8,200 "Crys." How's that? What city, comparatively speaking, can beat that?

The third stimulant I received this week was the news that a certain little Corps in Newfoundland—Little Wards Harbor—had

Doubled Its Order

for both "War Crys" and "Young Soldiers." Not a big order, I know; but that doesn't alter the fact. They doubled!

Now if every Corps would do ditto!! Nuff sed!

Now some items from Halifax I. One of our Editoriales saw Adjutant Boucher during the Maritimes Congress and heard through him that there is great interest in Halifax

(Continued from column 1)

Saint John I	325
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Pool)	
St. Stephen	225
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	180
(Ensign Dancy, Captain Hunt)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodville N.B.	150
(Captain F. Ritchie, Lieutenant Hogarth)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

Sydney Division

SYDNEY	275
(Ensign Hicott, Captain Adecock)	
Glace Bay	235
(Ensign and Mrs. Hewlett)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	

Toronto East Division

RIVERDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Peterboro	350
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Yorkville	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Danforth	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Oshawa	260
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourne)	
East Toronto	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	
Parliament Street	224
(Adjutant David, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
Bedford Park	200
(Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
North Toronto	170
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	
Cobourg	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	

Toronto West Division

LIPPINCOTT	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Eill)	
Dovercourt	260
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Fetham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	
Swansea	170
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beaton)	
Breck Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	

T.H.Q.

Toronto Temple	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	

Windsor Division

WINDSOR I	400
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Neebitt)	
Windsor III	225
(Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richardson)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Captain Blair, Lieutenant Pedlar)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub-T.H.Q. and Saint John's Corps, Combined	650
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

ESSEX (Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Stoll)—Our week-end meetings were full of interest, and the presence was felt. His power was manifest. During the Holiness meeting ONE seeker knelt at the Master's feet and in the Prayer-meeting at night SIX souls found Salvation, for three of whom special prayers had been offered for some time. We are still fighting, still praying, still believing. Hallelujah!—A. Burton.

Going Some.

Again—can this be beaten? Now you men!

The Halifax I heralds are most enthusiastic. One convert, who found Salvation at the drum-head a month ago, now sells 50 copies weekly. No better occupation for the converts, for "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

But look, I'm using up too much space.

Still I'm so enthused to

—C. M. RISING

P.S. Montreal I has ordered 5,000 Christmas "Crys." What will Halifax I do?

A Helpful Quartet

AURORA (Captain Milroy, Lieutenant Butler)—We were privileged to have Brigadier Burrows, also Captain Turner, Sister Perry and Treasurer Perrett with us last Sunday. The meetings were well attended and a means of inspiration and blessing. The total numbers given were: Captain Turner and Sister Perry, also Treasurer Perrett, were enjoyed. Brigadier Burrows addressed the Company Meeting in the afternoon, as did Captain Turner also.

IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Special Ocean Rates to Canada for Wives and Children of British Subjects

\$16.25 per adult to Canadian Port.

Free passage for children under 17 years of age

Write at once for particulars—
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The Secretary,
888 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
888 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
14 Beekwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

THE MARITIME CONGRESS

(See page 9)

THE WAR CRY

JOHN BUNYAN'S TER-CENTENARY

(See page 2)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2301. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 17th, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HAYDOCK, William Frederick—Age 51 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; probably bald; hazel eyes; dark complexion; draught by profession; believed in Toronto. Please communicate. 1796

FARRIS, Roy C.—Age 41 years; dark hair; eyes, height 5 ft. 9 ins.; weight about 125 lbs.; when last seen was clean shaven, wore glasses. Please communicate. Author for news. 1796

HOLTE, Johannes Torstensen—Native of Norway; born July 20th, 1887. Tall; dark hair; brown eyes; height 170 cm. headed. When last heard of, May 21st, 1928, was working for Long and Lines at Kingston, J. Atkinson, Ontario. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 1796

EDWARDS, Norman Leslie—Age 21 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; Auburn hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion. Born in Toronto, long seen on his face from JENNINGS, Clifford—May be going as Fred C. Johnson. Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown curly hair; fair complexion and one brown eye; fair complexion. Last heard of in Downview, Ontario. Please communicate. 1796

UNDERHILL, Carl Victor—Left home nine years ago. Age 26; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair; fair complexion. Enlisted in the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry under name of Oscar Richards. Please communicate. 1796

RYDING, George Seward—Slater of this man anxious to locate him. Age 25; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; born in South Africa. Has not been heard of since 1918, when he was living at 125 Hess Street, Hamilton, Ontario. Please communicate. 1796

RENFREW, John—Age 20; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; light brown hair; grey eyes; fresh complexion. Printer by occupation. Born in Glasgow, Scotland. Last heard of in Hethurst Lumber Camp, Ontario. Please communicate. 1796

BOWLER, Bertram—27 years of age; five years ago; mother heard nothing more of him. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Belleville, Ont. Has small birth mark on upper part of face. Please communicate. 1796

TARGET, Herbert Henry—Native of Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts. Age 30; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; yellow complexion. Bricklayer by trade. Last heard of twenty years ago at Montreal, Canada. Stop-father, Albert J. Miner, of Bristol, England, has information for news. 1796

BRITIN, George Frederick—Age 43 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; weight 145 lbs.; fair complexion; brown eyes; light brown hair. Left home in Hamilton, Ontario, September 8th, 1928, wearing light grey pants, grey cap, red sweater. Mother anxious for news. 1796

ROWES or KROUSE, James—Age 75 years; French by birth; dark complexion; black eyes. Last heard of 20 years ago, then working in camp around Montreal or Quebec. Daughter anxious to locate him. 1796

DICKINSON, William James—Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; sandy hair; light blue eyes; fair complexion. Father of Harry-in-Purple. Believed working as carpenter in Montreal. Please communicate. 1796

GOD, Herbert Thomas—Age 31; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; dark complexion; present shaped scar on forehead. Last heard of in St. John's Falls about three years ago. Mother anxious to hear from him. 1796

SCOTT, John Mitchell—Age 28 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; black hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Was employed as bricklayer; is also a chauffeur. Sister anxious for news. 1796

15 Captures for Week-End

PETERBORO (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—The visit of Major and Mrs. Ritchie to Peterboro was rich in blessing. From Open-air of Saturday, followed by a rousing Praise-meeting, till the final benediction, we had a good time. The Knec-drill at 7 a.m. was attended by twenty-four. ONE soul sought sanctification in the holiness meeting. Four young men were transferred from the V.P. Corps to become Senior Soldiers in the afternoon, while two others, who were enrolled the previous Sunday, were presented with their Articles of War. A real battle for souls was engaged in at night, and the efforts of the visitors were rewarded with FOURTEEN seekers for Salvation, the majority of whom were young people between seventeen and twenty-one. Ensign Abby accompanied the Divisional Commanders. We are believing for a highly successful Fall and Winter campaign.

The D. C. Takes a Hand

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—On Tuesday, October 2nd, a Soldiers' meeting was conducted by Lt.-Colonel MacAmmond, the Band and Singers were present in force, and a season of blessing was enjoyed by all. Sunday evening, November 11th, a meeting for young people, the first of which was led by Field-Major

22 Souls in Three Weeks

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Ward)—On the week-end of November 4th we had Communion and Mrs. Proctor with us. We started off on Saturday with an old-time Salvation meeting, in which ONE sister made her peace with God. Sunday was a day of great blessing and we left the power of God in our midst all day; we were blessed in our camp, by giving FOUR young men Salvation, making a total of TWENTY-TWO souls for the past three weeks. One brother, who had been a backslider for three years and never entered a place of worship took up his cross once more, and came back and testified to a week of victory.—R. Maxwell.

Revival Fire Burning

CHATHAM ONT (Ensign and Mrs. Mundy, Captain Hurst)—Sunday, October 21st, was a day of seeking after God; from early morning till the last "Amen" at night Salvationists, from the youngest to the oldest, were in an expectant mood, and after a well-fought battle in the night service, EIGHT seekers were found at the Cross seeking God. Sunday, October 28th, was another red-letter day, with every comrade eager for all. Sunday evening, November 11th, a meeting for young people, the first of which was led by Field-Major

"INASMUCH"

The Samaritan efforts of The Salvation Army in caring for the needy and the unfortunate, for men, women and children who have fallen on hard times and are friendless and alone, are depicted in sketch and story in

The Christmas Number of "The War Cry"

Readers will be particularly interested in an article by our

TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

which gives fascinating glimpses of the work of The Army in rescuing from misery and despair that sad strata of humanity who have gone down before temptation and misfortune.

It is a work which will surely call forth the Saviour's commendation.

"Inasmuch Ye Have Done It Unto Me"

There are 24 pages of reading and illustrated matter in this Special Number.

The centre two-page picture is from a beautiful painting by the famous artist, Matania, the subject of which is the SERMON ON THE MOUNT. Another full page picture by the same artist is an entirely new setting of the CHILD JESUS IN THE TEMPLE.

The frontispiece, in three colors, depicts a poor family being gladdened on Christmas Day by the arrival of The Army Officers with a basket of good cheer.

THE CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY"

Now on sale at Corps throughout the Territory. Price Ten Cents. Be sure and obtain a copy.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Riverdale—Sun., Nov. 11, and Thurs., Nov. 15.
Cobourg—Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25.

Mrs. Colonel Henry
Ligier Street—Wed., Nov. 14 (Home League Locals' Gathering, 7.30 p.m.).

Yorkville—Thurs., Nov. 15 (Home League Locals' Gathering, 8 p.m.).
North Toronto—Wed., Nov. 21 (Opening of Home League Sale).

COLONEL JACOBS: Windsor I, Fri. Nov. 23; Windsor II, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25.

COLONEL MOREHEN: Dorwash, Sat. Mon., Nov. 17-19.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Barrie, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 21-25.

MRS. COLONEL TAYLOR: Toronto, Wed., Nov. 21.

LT.-COLONEL MACMOMD: Hamilton II, Fri. Nov. 16; Windsor, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-18; Preston, Mon. Nov. 19; Hamilton III, Fri. Nov. 23; Niagara Falls I, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25; Welland, Mon., Nov. 26; Hamilton IV, Fri. Nov. 30.

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS: North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 18.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Newmarket, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25.

BRIGADIER BURTON: Norfolk, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-19; Tillsonburg, Mon. Nov. 19; Mount Fort, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 21; Unionville, Sat., Nov. 23; Seaford, Mon., Nov. 26; Listowel, Sat., Nov. 26.

BRIGADIER MRS. GREEN: Hamilton II, Sat., Nov. 21, and Mon., Nov. 26.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal I, Fri. Nov. 16; Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-18; Montreal I, Fri. Nov. 23; Montreal II, Fri. Nov. 24.

MAJOR BERT: Pembroke, Sun., Nov. 18; Smith's Falls, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25.

MAJOR CAMERON: Perry Sound, Sat. Mon., Nov. 17-19; Timmins, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 21-23; Cochrane, Mon.-Tues., Nov. 26-27.

MAJOR RITCHIE: East Toronto, Fri. Nov. 16; Hamilton, Fri., Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-19; Hamilton, Tues., Nov. 20; Danforth, Wed., Nov. 21; East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 23; Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25; Riverdale, Tues., Nov. 26.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Guelph, Sun. Nov. 18; North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 23.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHES: Hamilton II, Fri. Nov. 16; Preston, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19; Hamilton III, Fri. Nov. 23; Welland, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 24-25; Hamilton IV, Fri. Nov. 30.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: East Toronto, Fri. Nov. 16; Campbellford, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-19; Port Hope, Mon. Nov. 19; Danforth, Wed., Nov. 21; East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 23; Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25; Riverdale, Tues., Nov. 26.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Windsor I, Fri. Nov. 16; Preston, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19; Wallaceburg, Tues., Nov. 20; Windsor I, Fri. Nov. 23; London, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 24-26; Wainwright, Thurs., Nov. 29; Windsor I, Fri. Nov. 30; Petrolia, Sat., Nov. 31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: St. Mary's, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-18; Stratford, Mon. Nov. 19; Hanover, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WILSON: London II, Sat., Nov. 17.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Havelock, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19; Owen Sound, Tues.-Mon., Nov. 20-26; Stratford, Tues.-Mon., Nov. 27-29; Ingersoll, Tues.-Mon., Dec. 4-10.